The Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL. XVI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890. NO. 26

Wellsboro Gazette.

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PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS.

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2 Weeks	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	13 00	18 00
1 Month	2 00	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	13 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 Year	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	50 00	100 00

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BUSINESS CARDS

F. W. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Mansfield, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. W. MERRICK. ROBT. K. YOUNG.
MERRICK & YOUNG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1883.

H. P. ERWIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over *Agitator* office.—Nov. 15, 1887.

WRIGHT & CONVERY,
JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FRANK P. ROSE,
DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathers & Co.'s store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preserving of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Nov. 23, 1886.

F. C. WASHBURN,
PRACTICAL GUN SMITH, also Dealer in Revolvers, Pistols, Gun Powder, Shot and Fishing Tackle. Repairing neatly and promptly done. First door below Parkhurst House.

GEO. W. NAYLE,
HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harnesses made to order on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1889.

O. H. DAVIS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established 1847. Living Companies only, but from complete list represented. Special facilities at tenting insurance on farm property. Union Block, second floor in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main st., Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 29, 1888-1y.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect December 1, 1889.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

Going North (Read up.)				STATIONS.	Going South (Read down.)			
6	4	2			1	3	5	
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
8 25	2 35	9 25		Lyons	7 25	10 10	6 00	
8 15	2 25	9 15		Geneva	8 20	10 55	7 00	
7 55	1 25	8 29		Dresden	8 50	1 25	7 34	
7 00	1 05	8 13		Hiscocks	9 07	1 56	7 50	
6 50	12 55	8 00		Penn Yan	9 15	2 10	8 00	
6 27	12 33	7 40		Walker's Ste.	9 42	2 43	8 32	
6 05	12 06	7 15		Rapple Dams	10 02	3 17	8 42	
5 40	11 40	6 50		Dep Corning Arr	10 30	4 00	9 15	

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

8	10	8		STATIONS.	1	3	7
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.			P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
5 40				Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
5 10				Summit	12 42		
5 20				Round Top	12 28		
5 07	11 50	7 15		WELLSBORO	12 00	6 10	5 00
4 57	11 37	7 03		Stokesdale	12 07	5 57	4 43
4 05	12 15	7 23		Stokes Landing	12 05	6 00	4 07
4 01	12 22	7 27		Tiles Valley	11 54	6 04	4 03
3 55	12 27	7 32		Middlebury	11 50	5 45	4 44
3 45	12 33	7 37		Holiday	11 40	5 38	4 36
3 37	12 39	7 43		Osmond	11 30	5 32	4 28
3 33	12 53	7 53		Hoga	11 25	5 21	4 22
3 23	1 06	8 05		Lathrop	11 12	5 07	4 12
3 15	1 15	8 12		Lawrenceville	11 05	4 59	4 05
3 05	1 22	8 20		Lindley	11 01	4 50	3 52
2 55	1 35	8 29		Presho	10 50	4 35	3 40
2 50	1 40	8 50		Ar Corning Dp	10 35	4 15	3 20

Pine Creek Division.

	10	8		STATIONS.	1	3
	P.M.	P.M.			P.M.	P.M.
				WELLSBORO	11 50	5 35
	12 15	4 15		Stokesdale	11 37	5 16
	12 07	4 07		Stokesdale Junc	11 26	5 00
	12 00	4 00		Mansfield	11 15	4 45
	11 41	3 41		Arnonia	11 05	4 30
	11 31	3 40		Four Mile Run	10 55	4 20
	11 15			Wellington	10 45	4 05
	10 50	3 22		Blackwell's	10 35	3 55
	10 40	3 10		Cedar Run	10 25	3 45
	10 13	3 00		Waterville	10 15	3 35
	9 55	2 45		Jersey Shore	10 00	3 20
	9 40	2 30		Newberry Junc	9 45	3 05
	7 35	1 12		Williamsport	9 15	2 35
	7 25	1 00			9 00	2 25
	A.M.	P.M.			P.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8		STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
6 00	5 35	8 50		Ar. Corning Dp	10 35	3 20	6 30
5 48	4 40	8 10		Lawrenceville	11 15	7 07	5 13
5 20	4 17	7 48		Nelson	11 37	7 30	5 10
5 10	4 03	7 37		Gilkland	11 50	7 42	5 40
5 00	3 55	7 27		Osceola	11 56	7 48	5 51
4 50	3 45	7 21		Acady Corners	12 07	8 00	6 10
4 38	3 35	7 18		Knoxville	12 10	8 05	6 20
4 30	3 32	7 08		Cowanesque	12 21	8 15	6 35
4 25	3 24	7 02		Westfield	12 26	8 21	6 41
4 20	3 18	6 53		Potter Brook	12 37	8 31	6 53
4 10	3 11	6 51		Elmer	12 49	8 33	7 00
4 05	3 05	6 45		Harrison Valley	12 45	8 40	7 15

FALL BROOK BRANCH.—A train leaves Blossburg at 12:25 p. m., Somerville at 12:45 and arrives at Fall Brook at 1:05 p. m. Returning, it leaves Fall Brook at 2:00 p. m., Somerville at 2:20 and arrives at Blossburg at 2:40 p. m.

*Flag station.

CONNECTIONS.—At Lyons with Main Line, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. trains 2, 4 and 6, make close connections for all points East and West. Sleeping and Drawing-room Cars from Lyons to Syracuse, Albany, New York and Boston. Rochester, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Geneva—With Auburn Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.—With Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre R. R. Dresden—With Penn Yan Branch S. G. & C. Railway.

Himrods—With Northern Central R. R.

Corning—With N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. and D. L. & W.

Lawrenceville—With Tioga R. R.

Jersey Shore—With Pine Creek R. R.

Williamsport—Connections to and from Reading, Lewisburg and all points South, via P. & R. R. R.—Cars between Williamsport and Buffalo.

G. R. ... Passenger Agent.
G. P. ... Supt.

Auction & Commission Ho...

GOING ...

P.M.				
8 00				
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FRANK M. BAKER, Supt.

First National Bank
OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, President. H. H. ROBINSON, Cashier.
L. L. BAILEY, Assist. Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000
SURPLUS, - $100,000

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

This Bank transacts a general banking business, making collections on favorable terms, and allowing interest on time deposits.

DIRECTORS:

H. H. ROBINSON, J. L. ROBINSON, H. S. KNOX, M. E. CODER, H. C. CORNING, JR., JOHN LEE, A. W. COWAN.

NEW FIRM

SAXTON & SEELY,

We take this opportunity to announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity that we have purchased the goods and business of James L. White, and have refilled the store with a fresh stock, consisting of a choice line of

Family Groceries

FLOUR, FEED, MEAT,

Pure Teas, Coffees, and Spices.

CANNED GOODS

Confectionery, Nuts, Cigars, Tobacco, Fruits and Vegetables in season.

Highest Price Paid for Farmers' Produce,

either in cash or trade. Call and see us.

SAXTON & SEELY.

Wellsboro, May 23, 1889.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.,
DEALERS IN

GROCERIES

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

We keep our stock fresh and full and sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Japan Oolong, English Breakfast and Young Hyson Teas.

Sugars and Molasses

at about New York cost prices. Canned Goods at remarkably low prices.

ROASTED COFFEE.

In these goods we have the best that can be bought, and we know that our prices are as low as cheap stock is sold for. A fair trial will make you a permanent customer.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

Wellsboro, August 23, 1889.

NO OLD STOCK,

All new and of the finest finish and latest patterns can be seen at

WHEELER'S

FURNITURE STORE,

Opposite the Coles Hotel.

Velvet Couches, Ladies' Cabinets and Parlor Suits, Fancy Plush Chairs of Oak, Walnut and Mahogany.

BED ROOM SUITS

of the finest finish and patterns and cheaper than any place in Tioga county.

CALL AND EXAMINE PRICES.

Goods delivered any where within a circuit of five miles free of charge.

UNDERTAKING.

Having an elegant hearse and other conveniences we are prepared to carry on the undertaking business in the best and most satisfactory manner. We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, feeling confident that we will give satisfaction both as to promptitude and price.

C. J. WHEELER.

COLUMBIA

Axle Oil.

This is the best oil for carriages, buggies, wagons, etc.

It wears much longer than castor oil and costs less.

It does not gum.

It does not spot and deaden the varnish.

It does not freeze in Winter.

It does not become thin in Summer.

It is also the best oil for Farm Machinery, making it unnecessary to keep both oil and axle grease; it answers for both.

It is put up in pint and quart cans with spout. By unscrewing the top and pinching the sides of the can, you can force out just the quantity desired.

Everyone who has used it likes it. You cannot afford to be without it. For sale by

R. H. EDWARDS,

PARLOR RESTAURANT

TWO CHOICE SCHOOLS.

BROOKE HALL,

FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES

SHORTLIDGE MEDIA ACADEMY

FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN

SUBSCRIBE for the Wellsboro Gazette.

Copyright.

A sea-serpent, 103 feet long, was seen to coil itself up in slippery folds on the coast of Florida last month. Three reliable persons saw this creature distinctly.

Reader, the above is a yarn. If people would believe the following truthful statement as readily as they swallow sea-serpent stories, it would be the means of saving thousands of lives. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, if taken in time and given a fair trial, will actually cure consumption of the lungs, which is really scrofulous disease. If this wonderful medicine does not do all we recommend, when taken as directed, we will cheerfully and promptly refund all money paid for it. Can any offer be more generous or fair? No other medicine possesses sufficient power over that fatal malady—Consumption, to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under such trying conditions. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not only the most wonderful alterative or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses superior nutritive and tonic, or strength-giving properties, which assist the foot to digest and become assimilated, thus building up both strength and flesh. For all cases of Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering cough, it is absolutely unequaled as a remedy. *For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood,* and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of Catarrh they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how long standing. Fifty cents, by druggists.

TRIED

Time Table in Effect November 17, 1889.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	12* p.m.	2* p.m.	8* a.m.	10* a.m.	16* a.m.	24* p.m.
Susq. Bridge Lv.	4.20	5.55		7.55		
Niagara Falls	4.30	6.05		8.05		
Buffalo	5.20	7.20		9.00		
Dunkirk	5.35			7.05		
Salamanca	6.35		5.35	8.05		
Olean	6.12		6.04	9.00		
Rochester Lv.	5.30	8.15		9.45		
Bath	8.16					
Hornellsville	8.40	10.20	8.02	12.01	3.00	4.00
Addison	9.18	10.50		1.02	6.52	4.59
Corning	9.45	11.20	9.05	1.32	7.10	5.17
22-mile	10.20	12.04	9.24	1.55	7.50	6.05
Waverly	10.55		10.03	2.18	8.25	6.42
Sayre	11.01	1.07	10.09	2.25	8.31	6.48
Binghamton	12.15	1.46	11.14	3.31	9.45	8.10
	a.m.		p.m.	p.m.		
Albany	4.50		3.50	8.40		
	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.		
Boston	7.40		9.00	6.15		
Susquehanna	1.00	2.20	10.01	5.40	10.45	6.15
Carbondale Arr.	2.35	3.35		8.45		
Scranton Arr.	11.54	11.54		9.15		
Hancock	2.00		10.55	6.30		
Honesdale Arr.	10.15			8.20		
Port Jervis	4.25	5.35	3.05	7.45		
New York Arr.	7.25	8.25	5.45	10.37		
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.

Additional Local Trains Westward.

No. 8 leaves Binghamton 7.10, Susquehanna 7.55, Carbondale 9.35, Scranton 11.04, Hancock 9.01, Honesdale 1.50, Port Jervis 12.15, arriving at New York 3.37 p. m.

No. 18 leaves Rochester 6.00 a. m., Bath 8.45, Corning 9.17, arriving at Elmira 10.00 a. m.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	1* p.m.	5* p.m.	7* p.m.	23* p.m.	3* a.m.	15* a.m.
New York Lv.	9.00	3.00	6.00	7.00	5.00	
Port Jervis	12.20	6.30	8.40	12.30	11.50	
Honesdale	11.00	5.55				
Hancock	2.30	9.05		4.18	2.02	
Scranton Lv.	10.00	5.10				10.00
Carbondale Lv.	11.10	6.25				11.10
Susquehanna	7.00	3.10	11.40	6.05	3.15	7.30
	p.m.	a.m.			p.m.	
Boston	11.00	8.50			3.00	
	a.m.	p.m.			p.m.	
Albany	6.35	4.00			10.50	
Binghamton	4.10	9.49	12.28	6.50	3.05	2.20
Owego	4.40	10.22		7.34	4.36	3.03
Waverly	5.14	10.55		8.22	5.15	3.49
Elmira	5.45	11.26	1.56	9.08	5.51	4.25
Corning	6.12	11.50	2.24	9.40	6.20	4.52
Addison	6.32			10.16	6.51	5.30
Hornellsville	7.05	1.20	3.36	1.00	8.05	6.45
Bath	7.35		4.10		8.10	
Rochester Arr.	10.00		7.40		11.00	
Olean	10.08	3.17		3.22	10.18	
Salamanca Arr.	10.45	3.54		3.59	11.05	
Dunkirk				6.00	1.10	
Buffalo	10.05		6.17	7.45	11.15	
Niagara Falls	12.15				12.15	
Susq. Bridge Arr.	12.19		7.56		2.25	
	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Westward.

No. 11 leaves Susquehanna 5.55 p. m., Binghamton 7.05, Owego 7.54, Waverly 8.41, Elmira 9.27, Corning 10.30, Addison 11.05, Hornellsville 12.45 a. m.

No. 17 leaves Elmira 1.40 p. m., Corning 2.15, Bath 3.01, Rochester 5.55, arriving at Buffalo 8.45 p. m.

* Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

W. J. MURPHY, Gen'l Supt., Jersey City.
G. P. ART., New York.
S. T. SEELY, Div. Passenger Agent, Elmira.
L. D. WOOD, Ticket Agent, Kirkland, Pa.

TIOGA DIVISION.

Westward			STATIONS.	Eastward		
105	107	103		102	104	106
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
3.45	9.50	6.15	Lv. Elmira Ar.	9.35	5.10	6.20
4.00	10.05	7.30	Millerton	8.50	3.55	5.30
7.07	11.15	9.10	Lawrenceville	8.17		5.00
7.48	11.55	11.05	Mansfield	7.31	2.15	4.17
8.10	12.20	1.00	Blossburg	7.05	1.45	3.47
	1.20	2.30	Ar. Hoytville Lv.		9.10	2.55
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.

Trains leave Blossburg for Morris Run at 6.00 and 9.20 a. m. and 1.00 p. m., and leave Morris Run for Blossburg 6.45 and 10.20 a. m., and 3.15 p. m.

S. T. SEELY, Div. Pass. Agent.

HOME AGAIN!

After an experience of thirty-three years in Elmira and three years on Wall street, New York, the greatest business street in America, I have reopened my own store, 104 and 106 East Water street, Elmira, N. Y., with the largest and finest stock of

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES

AND GROCERIES,

EVER BROUGHT INTO THIS CITY.

Everything is New, Fresh and Complete, and sold for cash only, but at such prices that it will afford to buy.

JOHN KENNEDY
104 & 106 East Water St.
ELMIRA, N. Y.

PATENTS,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

COOK'S

WHEN I AM DEAD.

When I am dead, my dearest,
Sing no sad songs for me;
Plant thou no flowers at my head,
Nor shady cypress tree;
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet;
And if thou will, remember,
And if thou will, forget.

I cannot see the flowers,
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on as if in pain:
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.

—Christian Rossetti.

THE GENI OF THE MINE.

The claimant to peculiar respect on the score of sanctity of life varies in various lands, or, for that matter, in any habitat. He may be a hypocrite, or a fraudulic, deceiver or dupe, a man of gentilitie worth—though, perhaps, for reasons he would scout—or a loiter winning, on acquaintance, deserved contempt. I shall put my old friend, Moung-Ko, without a second's hesitation, in an upper grade of "holy men."

He walked consciously on high levels of his profession. Not a phoonghie in all Burmah was better versed in the lore, not merely of the pagoda, but of nature and of life. His fame for charity was just, and I at least have never been able, since the occurrence of the events I propose to relate, to hold that the wild hill men of Anapoora were wholly mistaken in calling Moung Ko a seer as well as a priest. I shall have to show that he too had failed where, verily, popes have failed. And it may be that the weird gift, never a joy to its possessor, was linked in hidden depths with the romance of a strange career and the pain of a long fight for repentance.

To be coherent, and even to compass conciseness, it is generally well to begin at the beginning. Moreover, my first meeting with Moung Ko is an integral part of my tale. A hint was offered even then, which I was slow to seize, but which later was bathed in revealing light. The existence of the cipher must be divined before an interpretation can be supplied.

I had penetrated a new district and encountered an accident. A linkless slip on the shelving ledge of a remote gorge had nearly sent me to my doom. I escaped through the circumstance that the thick scrub of the wilderness straggled down the cliff side to wherever there was a layer of earth to support vegetation. For long hours I remained in a precarious situation, lodged, with a sprained ankle, amongst brambles, above me, frowning rocks; beneath me, the abyss. The outlook was black. If I shifted, the odds were that I should go over the brink and be dashed to pieces; if I stayed where I was, I must starve. Again—and I had plenty of leisure to think the thing through—if I shouted myself hoarse nobody was likely to come; and if the impossible happened, and there was a response, I had no assurance that aid and not a cruel thrust would be the result. It was all uncertain whether friends or enemies were in the neighborhood.

In retrospect it seems to me that my faculties suddenly flagged and that I passed into a stupor of despair. Surely there was excuse. But as the weary day wore on my faculties regained their edge. I determined to have a cast for dear life. With much of the gambler's recklessness and fever I cried aloud at intervals a full score of times. The silence remained unbroken. But a queer portent perplexed my mind. From where I was lying the opposite bend of the valley was distinctly in view, and twice across the line of vision flitted a grotesque, undersized figure in a costume certainly not known to me as favored by any Burman, Shan or Karen, male or female. The draperies were flowing and dark, scarcely distinguishable from the color of the rocks. I shivered involuntarily. Did the creature belong to the realm of honest, practical flesh and blood? Or was I the dupe of a phantasm? I watched myself, as those do who cannot be sure if they are awake or dreaming, the dwarfish apparition did not vanish. It went on to the head of the defile and was finally lost in the shadows of the teak trees. Another idea, belonging to a state of weakness, came to me. Was it a warning that I must expect the worst?

"Bottle, friend; have courage. More not. I will help you."

Sweeter words I never heard spoken in any vernacular than those I thus translate. I knew their meaning, for I had picked up not a little of the native tongue. They were whispered literally into my ear. The new comer had approached so silently that there was danger even in his announcement of kindly purpose.

The sharp pulse made me start. I tried to look the speaker in the face, and, in the effort, swayed towards the precipice. A swarthy, sinewy hand gripped me and held me back.

"Did I not say softly, friend?" expostulated the stranger, with gentle reproach in his accents.

"Thanks," I answered; "but my ankle is twisted. How will you get me out of this?"

Moung Ko was not a man of unnecessary words. For reply he drew aside, with his arm, a bush immediately to my right. A natural recess was disclosed, and, as there was light beyond, I surmised the existence of a tunnel or passage. It was doubtless in this way that he had reached my ledge. And now he proved the wonderful muscular strength that resides in the Burman frame. Stretching himself on the uneven ground he grasped with one arm a buttress of rock, and, with the other, he lent me a support which was entirely adequate for my deliverance. The pain of the injured limb made me wince at every movement; but I set my teeth together, and, trusting to the direction acted rather than thought, I was guided from my position

[illegible]

covery that at one end of the great chamber was a long gallery, communicating, doubtless, with the outside world amidst the impenetrable jungles of the cliff. This I noticed both on my first and subsequent visits to be a brief visitant.

I am weaving together the results of extended and generally experimental acquaintance with nature and Burmese customs. The amazement and dismay I felt upon my countenance was noticed.

"This is a poor wanderer's occasional home. Its existence is a secret which you will not betray," Moung Ko said. "You are the first stranger I have had the honor to welcome here; and when you are strong enough to go with me down the valley to the monastery I shall ask that you keep strict silence as to where you have been. You can say that you have rested in a cave man's haunt. It will be true. I am sure my secret is safe."

The calm expression of complete certainty struck me as singular.

"I am flattered by your faith in my gratitude, and I hope and believe that it is not misplaced," I answered; "but is there not a risk? I may disappoint you by some unguarded word. Do you not fear it?"

I was smiling; but it was no smile that came on Moung Ko's face. A light was in the deep set, neutral tinted eyes that touched my spirit almost to awe.

"No, I do not," Moung Ko replied, in deep, resonant tones. "It is on the scroll of the future that I shall not suffer through you. My own people—they will mete out the punishment that has tarried so long. But why am I saying? Yes, I can read the language of the face. I know that I may trust you."

The light was gone, and I could have fancied that I had not really heard those words of weird fate which, nevertheless, I was to remember after many days.

While we talked Moung Ko was deftly preparing and applying a cool compress to the swollen joint. It was patent that he possessed not a little medical skill.

Suddenly I spoke of the strange figure I had seen while waiting for the flat of fate. And I surely felt Moung Ko's fingers tremble. His head was bent down, and this was my sole warning of the phoonghie's uneasiness. His reply was evasive.

"There is no village in that direction; it is all waste and barren; there are no paths, either. The hill folk talk like you of things that it is ill to see. They are cowards. But I say that bushes take wonderful shapes; and sometimes they move in the wind."

It sounded like satire, and Moung Ko was a clever diplomatist. He had nearly persuaded me that I was the victim of a hallucination. A man recovering from a swoon may easily be cheated by shadows. I let the subject drop. It occurred to me later that Moung Ko was relieved to find that I did not insist on the reality of the experience.

I had fallen into capital hands. If a tie of kinship or creed had existed, I could not have been better cared for. And at the end of a week I was able to move gingerly about with a crutch. My host now suggested my adoption to a coyat, or hobbledy-ho hawker, had by his pagoda in a village of the lower plateau. I was perfectly willing to move. It would give me opportunities for becoming acquainted with the inhabitants of the district and with local customs and characteristics that were hitherto only matters of hearsay.

The man who had laid me under so great an obligation was young, and more a marvel and a mystery. His life, as gradually disclosed, seemed full of contradictions. It was abundantly clear that he was held in extreme reverence by the brethren of his order as well as by the villagers. But, with innate skepticism, I declined to think that there was anything in his compassion for me as a seer. Still, he accepted the homage, and it was equally hard to believe him an impostor.

Your vulgar trickster does not devote himself to the wants of a poor and primitive people as Moung Ko did. Without fee or reward, he was always at their service. He was strict—none more so, I learned—in fulfillment of the ritual of the pagoda. Yet, by the law, binding on phoonghies, he could possess no personal property, and I had seen what I had seen. Perhaps I lingered in the district longer than I should otherwise have done because I wanted to fit an answer to my enigma.

Tragic circumstances supplied it. The tribesmen of Upper Anapoora were turbulent and headstrong, and it was one of Moung Ko's most difficult and delicate tasks to maintain peace.

"There has always been a skirmish between mountain and plain. Two races touch in these hills," he said. "The feud will break out afresh one day in spite of me. Yes, and soon. I have heard the sound of the dismal wind—of the war wind—sighing in the air where no forest trees are. It will come, and then the vengeance falls and I go."

The sad eyes were gazing through the veil we all seek to pierce but may not. Moung Ko was in boding contemplation of issues that as yet were below the horizon of his fellows.

I felt ashamed, for my [illegible] was conscious of a certain eerie impression, produced in defiance of reason, upon my mind. And, to an outsider's judgment, the sky had no clouds.

Although I was a guest, and not a prisoner, and although Moung Ko had expressly stated that he trusted me, it was a notion that grew in strength as the days went by that I was watched, and that Moung Ko preferred that I should not wander far afield.

Call it ingratitude, or the mere spirit of contrariness and self assertion, as you please, the fact remains that, one fine morning, I secreted my revolver and a stock of ammunition upon my person and managed to elude the surveillance. I got up once more into the heights, and in the exhilarating sense of freedom snapped my fingers at the cautious old [illegible]

Pursuit was unexpected, and stealth ruled my conduct. I was led by winding ways into yet another place of bewilderment. Of Burmese cities proper I know a little by report and reading. Now I [illegible] that there were tokens [illegible] that I was not in the domain of nature's [illegible] Moung Ko's [illegible] in choice carelessness. My [illegible] overturned a [illegible] my presence was discovered.

It was an instant of curious chill. And I fancy my unwilling guide was as uncertain of result as my [illegible]. But I was in light just then, and he was in shadow, and it gave him the advantage of quick knowledge. He came forward, not even pausing as he heard the click of my weapon, drawn against eventualities. Closer scrutiny revealed a deformed Burman boy, with the stamp equally of intelligence and suffering on his pinched, prematurely old countenance. And it was a startling thing that he called me at once by my name, without prefix or explanation.

"What do you do here, Ho-Ton?" he asked in a shrill, troubled voice.

"I want the path to the lower village," I answered. "I have missed it."

At last I got a clew to much that was puzzling.

"You are far off of your way. You cannot reach the zyat to-night. It will be better to stay in father's in our cave again. Come."

I obeyed the word and gesture, and a very few paces brought us through a stop descent on to my old ledge, and thus once again into the familiar quarters of Moung Ko's secret home.

My geni of the mine, then, was Moung Ko's son!

"Hark!" said he. And a terrified look came upon his countenance.

I listened, but could hear nothing. My senses were less acute than his.

"Yes, yes; it has come, as he said it would," the boy cried, smiting his breast. And his eyes dilated with fear.

"What is your trouble?" I asked, though I could already guess.

"Hark, I say, again!" he answered in an agony. The wailing is louder! Them is fighting below in the valley. Oh, will they kill him?"

Kill the loved and revered phoonghie, of whose lapse from orthodoxy there seemed no sudden suspicion! I thought it very unlikely. Yet the foreboding words of the seer echoed in my memory.

The eventide went in anxious watching and waiting. It was marvelous how the dim touch of nature made us kin. But the boy spoke no word of his past.

When the morrow dawned two anxious faces watched from the friendly veil of the bushwood the bend of the great valley. A solitary wayfarer came into view. Relief, ringing into exuberant joy, was in my companion's accents.

"It is my father. He is safe," our poor lad said.

Alas! the gladness was doomed to a speedy eclipse. I thought that Moung Ko crept upwards slowly, and staggered as he walked. And once within the mountain fastness it was plain that his somber forecast had not been so false as we would willingly have believed.

Moung Ko looked at me. I with consternation and then, I was almost sure, content. I know that, with genuine unselfishness, he wished me well. A man was a man and a brother to Moung Ko, whether he were Burman or Briton. It is the glory of the world-bond that in all lands there are those who are loyal to humanity. But the phoonghie reeled and sank upon the floor. To the boy's horror and my own we saw that his tunic was dyed crimson at the side he gripped so tightly. Moung Ko was wounded.

It was my turn to play the surgeon, aided, as to appliances, by the devoted, despairing son. But my skill was infinitely below Moung Ko's. It was the patient's suggestions that I had to follow.

"And it will be in vain," the old priest gasped, wearily. "The time is at hand. I have known it from the first. It is my fate, and I deem it a happy one. I will make the dark thing clear. The law of the pagoda allows neophites to go back to the world if they like not the life of the solitary. I was sent on a mission soon after I became a priest, and they lost me. In another province I broke my vows for a woman's sake. I loved and married. But it was an unhappy match. My wife deserted me, and I understood that our babe was dead. Then I returned to Anapoora as if nothing had happened. It was my great transgression. The story I told was true, but only half the truth; and so, in another sense, a lie. And I could not rest. I wandered much, and I found the mine—and this cave. It was occupied by—would you guess it?—my wife! She was hunting me to my disgrace, and death had overtaken her here. I could not save her. But we were recon

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

FRED K. WRIGHT, FRANK CONEVERY
Editors and Proprietors.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them in the office, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following named persons are announced as candidates for the offices specified below, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention:

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
HARRY D. WHEELER, of *Delmar.*
C. H. TREMAINE, of Lawrence.

I hereby announce myself as a Democratic candidate for County Commissioner.
C. H. DEWITT, Mansfield, Pa.

THE GAZETTE'S allusions to the causes leading to the establishment of the Wellsboro *Republican Advocate*, infer that the weak-minded *Agitator* much the same as a red flag does a mad bull.

IT is now stated that Mr. Blaine has become so disgusted with the Administration that he refuses to see any applicants for office even in his own department; he turns them over to one of his assistants.

THE Direct Tax bill will, it is believed, be again passed in the House without difficulty within a few days. It will take about $15,000,000 out of the Treasury. Pennsylvania will come in for $1,654,711.43 under the bill.

COMMERCIAL leagues have recently been formed in Rio Janeiro and other leading Brazilian cities for the purpose of boycotting English in favor of American goods. The Brazilians have just grounds for this action. The British Lion has growled and refused to recognize the new republic; and the United States will be benefited by this prejudice.

REPORT says that Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson has told his friends that he cannot possibly continue in office longer than the first of May, and that he may resign earlier; but he does not tell them that he has received a very pointed hint from the President intimating in the most unmistakable manner that his resignation would be acceptable.

EX-CONGRESSMAN TAULBEE, who was shot on Friday, February 28th, at Washington, by Charles E. Kincaid, Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Times*, died in the former city on Tuesday morning. Kincaid was soon after arrested at his boarding house and taken to the police station. Soon after being placed in a cell he was nearly overcome with nervous prostration. His friends say he will not live to stand a trial.

THE *Agitator* should cease bleeding candidates long enough to publish a schedule of its advertising rates used previous to the establishment of the *Republican Advocate*. This would make interesting reading (not to those who have been swindled) for the public. Come, esteemed contemporary, let us have a look at those rates, but let the same be accompanied by an affidavit stating that they were the rates charged at the time specified.

OUR Republican friends do not believe that the wives and daughters of workingmen should wear silks. The Ways and Means Committee now propose a heavy duty on raw silk. This of a necessity would greatly increase the cost of the finished product, whether imported or manufactured in the United States, and place it beyond the reach of the toilers. Evidently the Republican idea is that calico and shoddy are good enough for wage makers, while only the wealthy beneficiaries of tariff legislation are entitled to dress in silk and satin.

WE don't think the "monopolists and capitalists" are required to pay too much State tax; in fact, we believe many of them should be made to pay more State tax and much more local tax.—*Agitator.* This is too late to be even called a death-bed conversion. It is faith without works. We cannot attach any importance to this declaration of the coal companies' friend, because it is lacking in sincerity; it was made merely for the purpose of "hedging" and to deceive the tax-paying farmers of the county. The *Agitator* should back its assertion by some evidence that it means what it says.

AT the last Presidential election the people of Baltimore became frightened by the story circulated by protectionists that a Democratic victory meant the ruining of all of America's industries, and elected an advocate of a high tariff tax as a Member of Congress. Now they have again become alarmed because the Ways and Means Committee have threatened to double the duty on tin-plate. As Baltimore is extensively engaged in the canning of fish, oysters, fruits and vegetables, the proposed increase of duty would be a severe blow to an important industry. But Baltimore should have taken this into consideration before voting to increase the tax on tin-plate.

[illegible] tax on tin-plate [illegible] Portland (Me.) [illegible] of universal [illegible] is co[illegible] tar[illegible] The [illegible] carr[illegible] 000 [illegible]

[illegible] ink [illegible] increase of tax under the protect[illegible] bills [illegible] the farmers [illegible] farmers and [illegible] stamp the outrage in a home will that bitter condemnation and disgust that will insure the injury which it [illegible] fion of THE DIRECT TAX BILL.

WE pay the taxes first and the penalty for our ignorance afterward. There is no protection in taxed wool. [illegible] *Worsted Fibre and Fabric.* In taxing wool or any raw material we obstruct a natural law, natural right which cannot be done with impunity for long. Free wool is coming, the people will give it to th[illegible] times, but if a new party must be [illegible] to get it we must [illegible] time. Philadelphia has boasted of raising $600,000 in no time not so far, a Free Wool [illegible] in the land of his [illegible] to get the votes of his people [illegible] to HIS [illegible] The [illegible] of Philadelphia are [illegible] for [illegible]

GOVE. JOB THOMPSON, the Democratic Civil Service Commissioner, is the only one of the men [illegible] not [illegible] surrounded by the investigation now in progress. Lyman has been convicted of favoritism of the worst kind in having promoted his brother-in-law after he had acknowledged that he had stolen examination papers from the office for a party who was asking promotion, and now Roosevelt, the high priest of the "I am better than you" element in politics, is convicted of having deceived the Secretary of War in order to transfer an incompetent clerk from his own office to the War Department, and of having deceived the Postmaster General and the Superintendent of the Census that he might obtain a place in the Census Bureau for a man who had perjured himself to help Roosevelt make a report against the postmaster at Milwaukee, Wis.

THE New York *World* recently published the second batch of damaging statements concerning Boss Quay. It gives both place and dates and accuses him of taking $400,000 of the State's money to purchase street railway stock. The complete details of this great steal make racy reading. In commenting on the same the Harrisburg *Patriot* makes the following conservative remarks: "As to the truth of the charges made, we profess no knowledge; but as they have been made with such force and circumstantiality, and as Mr. Quay represents the political honor and integrity of this Commonwealth in the highest branch of the highest legislative body in the country, we in common with the majority of citizens of both parties, feel that he owes it as a sacred duty to his constituents to make a clean and unequivocal defense by way of a written statement, and a suit for libel against the *World*, which, as it to add 'deeper damnation' to its charges against him, it openly invites."

THE GAZETTE'S Washington correspondent writes that the Supreme Court of the United States is to be given an opportunity to decide whether Speaker Reed's new method of counting a quorum is Constitutional or not. The Democratic leaders have mapped out a programme with that end specially in view. Mr. J. O. Pendleton, of the first district of West Virginia, who was recently unseated by the votes of less than a majority of the House, will [illegible] Constitutional question, proposes to claim his salary as a Member of the House of Representatives, and if the Treasury officials refuse to pay him—and they will—he will enter suit for it in the Court of Claims and appeal it from there, if decided against him, to the Supreme Court. And if the Republicans show any disposition to delay the case in either court he will sue out a mandamus to stop the Treasury officials from paying the salary of the man who has been illegally given the seat belonging to him. It is well that this question is to be legally decided, and the sooner the decision is obtained the better.

THE TRUTH REPULSIVE.

LAST week the GAZETTE impaled the squirming and evasive *Agitator* on the spear of truth and held it up to the gaze of a disgusted public. This week the spear is driven still deeper into a carcass containing little else than corruption. In its efforts to further deceive its readers the befuddled organ of monopoly prints the order for advertising the proposed Amendments. The GAZETTE received its instructions to publish the Amendments by telegraph. They were really brief, but the affidavit of publication stated in plain terms that the Amendments were to be charged for *per line per each insertion, no reference being made to inch rates.* The GAZETTE filled out this blank in accordance with its established rates, *five cents per line each insertion.* The *Agitator*, however, does not care to publish the affidavit. To have printed it would have ruined its profound and deep-thinking position. It has everything to gain by concealment. The bright glare of the noonday sun is unfavorable to its incongruous practices. It is always thus with criminals and those who seek to deceive by rotten fabrications emanating from diseased brains. The truth is bitterly repulsive. But this is not all. The remarkably unreliable *Agitator* sinks still deeper in the mire of falsehood and corruption by saying, "This is all the Secretary said about rates."

Disreputable journalism of this character might have been permissible in the days of the *Agitator's* youth, but the plane of journalism of to-day is apparently far above and beyond the reach of that paper which receives its inspiration from falsehood and avarice. The GAZETTE may not come up to the standard of true journalism; but it certainly is not trying to go backward in the effort to escape being modernized, and in another column will be found the *entire affidavit* of publication sent out by Secretary Stone. The GAZETTE does not fear the light in this matter, but courts the fullest inquiry. It is unnecessary to say, perhaps, that the addle-brained *Agitator* dare not print the above mentioned document, as it has given evidence that it does not care to tell the truth when a falsehood will better serve its ends.

The *Agitator* is also strangely silent in regard to the specific charges made by the GAZETTE concerning the overcharging and "bleeding" of candidates who make political announcements through its columns. Curiously enough it forgets to mention anything about the $101.50 it received from its patrons for a three-inch advertisement on its editorial page, the time of publishing the same being limited to only a few weeks. The reason for the *Agitator's* silence in this particular instance is apparent—its position is not tenable and no defense can be made. Still it feels real bad because the reason of its silence finds itself out of pocket [illegible] tic effort [illegible]

[illegible]

PACTS VERSUS FICTION.

For the information of its readers, but not out of consideration for the feelings of the foolish, disappointed and agitated *Agitator*, the GAZETTE publishes below a copy of the affidavit of publication of the proposed Amendments to the State Constitution, received since the last issue of this paper from the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth at Harrisburg.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
To, Dr.
For publishing [illegible] as per accompanying order, [illegible] lines, insertion, [illegible] cents per line for each insertion.

County, ss:

Personally appeared before me, a [illegible] in and for said County, who being duly sworn doth depose and say that he is [illegible] of a public newspaper published in [illegible] that the advertisement, of which the annexed slip is a copy, was published in the regular issues (and editions) of said newspaper, [illegible] times and in the issues of [illegible] and that the compensation is not charged at any higher rate than that charged any individual advertiser, for an equal or less number of insertions of work of an equal or less magnitude, who advertises in the regular advertising columns of said newspaper.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this [illegible] day of [illegible], 188[illegible].

It will be seen by reading the above that there was nothing said suggestive of inch rates. The Secretary's affidavit called for regular rates *per line each insertion.* Another fact should be remembered. This was the first time that the GAZETTE had had an opportunity of doing any work for the State, and great care was exercised in following the instructions of Secretary Stone, and the example of hundreds of reputable Republican journals in the State, which charged in 1888 *per line for each insertion* in accordance with the instructions and affidavit received from the Secretary of the Commonwealth. The badly rattled *Agitator*, in making out its bill for this printing in 1888 blundered and charged by the inch. When the mistake was discovered and the fact that the *Advocate* had received $65 more for this printing than the astute *Agitator*, that paper was furious. It then very foolishly attacked the *Advocate* and accused it of robbing the State. In this silly attempt to make capital out of its ignorance, the squealing *Agitator* placed itself on record. When the Amendments were again published in 1889 it found itself in a predicament, from which no amount of squirming and alleged diplomacy could extricate. It desired to charge line rates, but did not dare do so, knowing that if it did that both the GAZETTE and *Advocate* would print the learned remarks on the subject on a former occasion. For this reason it made no *charge* for publishing the Amendments, at least no such claim can be found in the Auditor General's report for 1889. Thus it will be seen that the cause of the *Agitator's* grief and the reason of its "standing on its hind legs shedding crocodile tears" is because it failed to take $165 from the State Treasury through its own stupidity.

Another word as to the senseless *Agitator's* assertion that the GAZETTE charged the State unlawful rates for publishing the Amendments. On the supposition that ours are selling for *five cents* per pound, what would be thought of the farmer who should insist on taking but *forty* cents per bushel? Is there any doubt that his neighbors would pronounce him incompetent and incapable of managing his affairs?

The *Agitator* is the victim of youthful indiscretions, and its efforts and impotent efforts to jump out of its own pit-fall show that its brain has been turned by its insatiate greed for yellow gold.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[illegible]

Vice President Morton's sudden trip to Florida has been fully explained to your correspondent by a prominent Republican who is not an admirer of the boodle campaign which Mr. Morton has entered upon to capture the Republican nomination in '92. "Morton's object," said this gentleman, "in going to Florida at this time is to hold a private consultation with Senator Quay, who is also down there, and to ascertain whether his support can be purchased. He is prepared to pay a big price, and I am afraid he will succeed, for Quay has always had a weakness for money, particularly when in large sums, and no man knows the value of money in a political campaign better than he."

There is an old fashioned game called "the devil among the tailors" that reminds one of Frank Hatton and the Civil Service Commission. As soon as the testimony in the Congressional investigation, which has been anything else but favorable to the present brand of Civil Service reform, was all in, Hatton threw another dynamite bomb into the reformed camp by charging that certain letters written by one W. D. Foulke and printed in the New York *Times* and the St. Louis *Republic*, which charged Mr. Harrison and his Cabinet with having entered into a conspiracy to break down the system of civil service reform, were inspired by two of the Civil Service Commissioners. The two Commissioners deny the charge. Of course that was to be expected; it was either deny or hang in their resignations. But Hatton will not let the thing stop here; if he can convince Mr. Harrison of the truthfulness of his charge somebody will hear something drop before long.

The House Committee on Pensions seems to have gone daft. A majority of that committee has practically agreed to report bills that would, if they became laws, require nearly $700,000,000 to pay the pensions. These reports are only bunkum, [illegible] man has any idea that more than [illegible] [illegible] pendent [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

New Advertisements.

Embroideries M. & M. Wilson.
Bank Report First National Bank
Farms for Sale or Rent W. J. Brown
Register's Notice H. J. Ripley, Register.
Orphans' Court Notice H. J. Ripley, Clerk
Annual Financial Statement Delmar Township.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—St. Patrick's day next Monday.

—Farmers' Institute to-day and to-morrow.

—An athletic club has been organized at Osceola.

—Mr. T. VanNess, of Lamb's Creek, has gone to Florida.

—Hay is selling for $18 per ton in some parts of the State.

—The Elkland band netted $45 from its concert to-night.

—Master Harry Crum has been quite ill with pneumonia.

—Elkland's military company numbers thirty-five members.

—It is reported that a Blossburg couple eloped a few days ago.

—W. P. Ryon, Esq., has opened a law office at Lawrenceville.

—Mrs. George H. Derby has been visiting Mansfield relatives.

—The Smith Hotel at Westfield is to be extensively improved.

—About thirty converts are the result of the Lamb's Creek revival.

—Mr. Fred W. Siemens has gone to New York to buy new goods.

—Hon. H. M. Foote, of Washington, is spending a few days in town.

—Gambling is said to be one of the leading amusements at Westfield.

—Richard May, of Roaring Branch, has gone to Pueblo, Col., to reside.

—Nine bald eagles were observed flying over Blossburg the other morning.

—Mr. George W. Short, of Little Marsh, has gone to Midland City, Mich., to reside.

—Captain A. D. Wright and family have moved from Tioga township to Florida.

—"Ready-made mothers" is the title of an article announced in a monthly journal.

—While coasting recently Mr. Mott Ritchie, of Round Top, fractured one of his arms.

—Mansfield young ladies indulge in the pernicious habit of loafing about the post-office.

—Rumor has it that two of Mansfield's publans are to remove from that place this Spring.

—Mr. Fred Allen, of Westfield, has embarked in the grocery business at Wellsville, N. Y.

—Hoffer Bros. of Harrison Valley, have taken possession of the Och brewery at Tioga.

—Several car loads of ice were shipped last week from Morris Run to Mansfield and Corning.

—Osceola has a new orchestra of six pieces. It is known as Hammond's Big Six Orphoclea.

It is stated that the Junior and the Twelfth Regiment bands, of Blossburg, will consolidate.

It is expected that the new grist mill of Hennington & Field will be put in operation next week.

—Rev. J. W. Wilson, of Kirkwood, N. Y., is the new pastor of the Christian Church at Knoxville.

—During the past few weeks twelve persons have been taken to the county house from Blossburg.

—A Woman's Relief Corps has been organized at Mansfield, with Miss Esther M. Doane as president.

—Mr. George Bowlby, of Blossburg, will move to Roaring Branch, where he will open a meat market.

—Mr. Charles McCollum, of Farmington, has purchased a residence at Elkland, and will move there.

—Friday morning the thermometer registered 8 below zero and on Saturday morning 10 degrees below.

—Miss Nellie Kelts, of Westfield, who has been on the sick list for a long time, died last Friday morning.

—Mr. F. A. Churchill, formerly of this borough, has severed his connection with the Dundee (N. Y.) *Record*.

—Mr. Floyd Mitchell, of Millerton, expects to assume control of an eating house in Elmira on April 1st.

Robert Patterson, of Westfield, has been appointed night operator at Waterville, on the Pine Creek road.

—The Methodist people of Elkland are agitating the project of enlarging their church or building a new one.

—Messrs. Edward Kennedy and L. A. Brewster, of Lamb's Creek, start on Saturday for Seattle, Washington.

Some of Tioga county's hustling Republican politicians are accused of trying to get votes over in Potter county.

—Mr. James Hamilton, of Ansonia, will succeed Mr. V. E. Ferry as manager of the company's farm at that place.

—Mr. Nathan Baughman, of Hammersley Fork, Pa., agent for the American road machine, was in town Saturday.

—James McCarty, formerly of Blossburg, has been elected manager of the Seattle (Wash.) electric street railway.

—Mr. John Miller, of Sunderlinville, has bought out the interest of Mr. Kelts, in the firm of Burr & Kelts, at Westfield.

—Mr. [illegible], of Deerfield, has been granted a pension of $12 per month and arrearages amounting to $100.

—The miners at Arnot and Antrim have raised about $200 for the benefit of the striking miners at Punxsutawney.

—The Blossburg W. C. T. U. and the Y's have leased an apartment in Adam Schopp's building and will fit it up as a reading room.

—Miss Maggie Wilson left on Monday afternoon for Philadelphia and New York, to purchase new Spring goods for the Fair store.

—Dr. W. V. Elliott, of Mansfield, will build a two-story brick building between Holden's restaurant and Olney's jewelry store in that place.

—The interest of Mr. Darwin Kimball in the milk trade at the Summit and Antrim has been purchased by Mr. J. J. Signor, of Round Top.

—To all appearances the McGinty joke is a thing of the past. As a bit of nonsense it was absolutely without a competitor for the cake.

—Bert Stanley, of Mosherville, N. Y., has rented the Barry farm at Tioga for five years, and will take possession in the first of next month.

—When you find a man who never makes a mistake and never does a wrong act, you will not be long in discovering that he is a dead man.

—As the hens are doing the most of their laying ahead of the usual time, it is expected that the price of their product will be high by Easter.

—Ladies who bite thread are slowly committing suicide, says an exchange. Most silks are soaked in acetate of lead, which is deadly poison.

—Mr. R. P. H. McAllister, of Tioga, has purchased the old Boyer mill property at Tioga, and will remodel and fix it up in first-class condition.

—The Philadelphia *Times* of Saturday contained an interesting sketch and a good picture of Hon. J. B. Niles, the Republican candidate for Congress.

—The grist-mill of E. B. Schott, of Sabinsville, has been purchased by Mr. Herman Bookmiller, formerly of this place. The price paid was $1,000.

—There is a hot dispute between the people near the boundary lines of Richmond and Sullivan townships as to the exact location of the boundary line.

—Miss Jane Wilkinson, for many years matron of the Mansfield Orphan School, has taken a responsible position at the Clifton Springs (N. Y.) Sanitarium.

—The Wellsboro Presbytery will hold its annual meeting in Lawrenceville the first week in April. The question of revision will be voted upon at that time.

—Rev. M. S. Blair, of Covington, having accepted a call from the Disciples Church, of Beech Creek, Jefferson county, will move to his new home in April.

—The Mansfield Baptist Church has a membership of 290. The present pastor, Rev. F. H. Cooper, is said to have received fully 100 members into the Church.

—In a quarrel at Morris a few nights ago between Walter Avery and William Ritchie, of Round Top, the latter was stabbed in the shoulder with a pocket knife.

—While Mr. John Moore, of Lamb's Creek, was returning from this place to his home a few days ago, he was thrown from his road-cart and one of his legs was fractured.

—It is said that the repairs and improvements now being made on the Colonade Hotel will cost several thousand dollars. The building was badly in need of repairs and alterations.

—It would pay in dollars and cents to make the office of District Attorney of Tioga county a salaried office.—*Mansfield Advertiser.* You never uttered a more truthful remark.

—Two men, supposed to be burglars, attempted to enter the residence of Mr. W. F. Ward by means of a window, at a late hour last Sunday night. They were frightened away.

—Mr. Cassius Cummings has rented the farm of Mr. George W. Wells, near Keeneyville. Mr. Weller is to occupy the Arthur Brewster place in Charleston, just over the borough line.

—The Elmira *Star* sarcastically remarks that "Wellsboro hotels are obliged to fence off their gentlemen's sitting room into two apartments, one for the guests and the other for the loungers."

—Mr. James L. Plumley, of Stony Fork, died on February 28th, at the Soldiers' Home at Erie. He had been an inmate of the Home about two weeks and was a member of Co. K, 207th Regiment, Pa. Vols.

—The County Commissioners on Monday awarded the contract for building a wooden bridge at Daggett's Mills for $285 to Mr. W. W. Bentley, of Mansfield. The bridge is to be one span, 60 feet in length, and is to be completed by May 1st.

—The residents of Liberty are considerably elated over the survey just completed through that place for the proposed extension of the Reading railroad, referred to in another column. Hong's hoping that Liberty will have a railroad.

—"Brom" Rorabacher, well-known in Tioga and Potter counties, died at his home on Lick run, near Gaines, on March 1st, aged 72 years. In his younger days he was noted for his great strength and his wonderful powers as a peace-maker.

—The act prohibiting the further coinage of the $1 and $3 gold pieces and the 3-cent nickel piece has passed Congress, and is now awaiting the President's signature to become a law. The utility of these coins as currency, it is said, has ceased.

—Last Tuesday Foreman Jennings received, in behalf of Alert Hose Company, an English bull-dog from Fountain Hose, No. 4, of Binghamton, N. Y. The boys prize the gift very highly, coming as it does from the "crack" hose company of the Parlor City.

—[illegible] of [illegible] around the coal [illegible] go [illegible]

—Two car loads of ice were received here from Canada last Saturday night, for the use of the American Express and railroad company. It was of a very fine quality, being about ten inches thick and as clear as crystal. The freight from Canada is about $8 per ton and the ice sells at about $1.50 on the ground.

The spectre of an ice famine in the coming Summer has been allayed, some what, by the cold weather of last week, and the chuckle of the iceman is no longer heard in the land. There is not as much prospect of ice driving diamonds out of the market in the dog days now as there was about ten days ago.

—At a meeting of lumbermen held at Williamsport last Friday night it was decided to make a general advance in the price on all grades, to take effect immediately. The hemlock output this season is supposed will be short of last season's. This condition was brought about owing to the open Winter which prevented the hauling of stock.

—Mr. Henry N. Smith, formerly of Tioga and a brother of Mrs. C. J. Wheeler, of this place, who had both legs and one arm broken last Summer by being thrown from a horse against a tree on his stock farm at Trenton, N. J., is still in a helpless condition. He recently fractured one of his legs the second time in an effort to get out of bed.

—Tioga county's bill for court crier and tipstaves last year was $1,105.00. This county paid $672.50 for the same service. No wonder our neighbors keep howling about the taxes.—*Canton Sentinel.* There does appear to be something wrong, notwithstanding the assertions of corporation organs that the farmers are not over-burdened with county taxes.

—The Aiken iron bridge near Tioga, which was recently dumped into the river by the trestle-work being carried away by high water, has been hauled from the bed of the stream by means of a stump pulling machine. The bridge will have to be sent back to the shop for repairs. No attempt will be made to erect the bridge until all danger from ice is passed.

—The GAZETTE is Democratic and believes in advancing the interests of its party at every opportunity; but it also believes in fairness. Our Republican friends are learning this fact, and many of them do not hesitate to ask favors of the GAZETTE, well knowing that in doing so they will be treated as gentlemen and not become victims of despicable trenchery.

—A Tioga correspondent, who is evidently affected with dyspepsia, says: "To judge from the talk and amount of business done on paper, there is to be the biggest kind of a boom here. Can't have too much good paying business, but be sure it is something substantial, that can safely be invested in without danger of causing more loss in the end than benefit derived from it."

—It is reported that the County Commissioners paid Kimball parties $500 for a design of the new county house. This statement has no foundation whatever. No Elmira or other architects from New York State were ever engaged on plans for the building. The figures that Hargan, Borden & Co., of this borough, were paid about $50 for the work in question. The story was probably started for political effect.

—The death of Mrs. John T. Furness occurred at her home in Delmar, on Wednesday of last week. Her death was due to a complication of diseases, though she was ill but a few days. She was 42 years of age and was a native of Newfield, N. Y. The funeral held on Friday was largely attended. The deceased was a very large woman, and the coffin is said to have been the largest ever ordered at the undertaking rooms of VanHorn & Chandler.

—Mrs. Susan E. Graves, mother of Mr. F. W. Graves, of this borough, died at the home of her son in Corning last Saturday morning, aged 75 years. A correspondent says: "The deceased was the widow of the Rev. Frederick Graves, a distinguished Presbyterian minister, who died about twenty-five years ago. She had been an invalid for a number of years, and her death was not unexpected. She was a woman universally loved and respected by those who knew her."

—Posters are out announcing a sparring match at Willcox Hall next week Saturday evening. The match will consist of eight three-minute rounds. Queensbury rules to govern, and the winners to take gate money. The contestants will be Michael Dolan, of Blossburg; Jerry W. Sullivan, of Tully, N. Y.; Charles Luten and Frank Reynolds, employes at the Wellsboro glass works, and two unknowns. Mr. Reynolds is the heavy weight of the combination, tipping the scales at 360 pounds.

—There were several sleigh-ride parties from this borough last Friday evening. A large number of young folks went to the Ansonia hotel and several couples went to Mansfield. Through some misunderstanding a number who had agreed to go to Mansfield—where they had made arrangements for supper at the hotel and dancing at the opera house—went to Ansonia instead, causing considerable disappointment and a great deal of annoyance to the Mansfield landlord and other parties who had made preparations for their reception.

The Ice Harvest.

The were lively times on the ice ponds in this borough last Friday and Saturday, both days and nights. Can [illegible] man's heart was glad[illegible] by a chance offered [illegible] men

OUR NEW COUNCIL.

The Clerk and Janitor Retained at Increased Salaries The Other New Officers.

The first regular meeting of the new Council was held on Tuesday evening. All members were present.

Mr. Deane moved that the old rules and order of business be adopted and was supported by Mr. Young. This caused a debate in which all the members took part. Burgess Borden then put the question, which was decided in the affirmative.

Clerk Shattuck stated that he had notified the Auditor General of the amount of the borough's bonded debt, and had received in answer the amount of tax due the State from this source for 1889 is $68.

Mr. Young suggested that the Burgess appoint the committees for 1890.

The petition of W. B. Rosencrans & Co., asking the privilege to erect a wooden awning in front of their place of business on Crafton street, was refused.

On motion of Mr. Sherwood the various committees are to be enlarged so as to include a majority of the board, as in this event no one or two will have it all to say as to how the borough's money should be expended.

Burgess Borden asked that he be given until the next meeting in which to prepare a list of the committees. The request was granted.

The bond of James Hazlett as police[illegible] was approved on motion of Mr. Young.

Mr. Young said Rev. Mr. Manley, of the Catholic Church, had informed him that he had been requested to pay a borough tax on the rectory, which he believed should be exempt, as it was church property. Mr. Young thought such property should be exempted from taxation, and he therefore moved that all such property be exempted and that the money be refunded to the churches having paid a borough tax.

Mr. Bailey supported the motion, saying that it was as broad as it was long.

Mr. Deane was opposed to the idea of exempting this kind of church property, as it was expressly forbidden by the State Constitution, which declares that all church property, unless used for purposes of worship, shall be taxed.

Mr. Young spoke in favor of the motion, as did Mr. Bailey, who contended that it made little difference, the people having to pay the tax in any event.

The motion was carried, Mr. Deane alone voting in the negative.

On motion of Mr. Sherwood the remainder of the tax duplicate of Frank R. Rankin, for 1886, was abated 30 per cent.

A small number of claims were then audited and ordered paid.

Mr. Derby suggested that Burgess Borden inform the Chief of the Fire Department not to appoint but two men hereafter to remain in charge of a fire after the departure of the firemen, unless otherwise ordered.

On motion of Mr. Bailey, Lee English was re-elected janitor for the coming year at a salary of $35 per month, an increase of $5.

Mr. Derby moved that Mr. A. J. Shattuck be re-engaged as clerk, provided arrangements could be made regarding his salary.

Mr. Sherwood seconded the motion.

Mr. Deane moved to amend by fixing the clerk's salary before his election.

Mr. Young sustained the amendment, which was lost—to 2—only Messrs. Deane and Young voting in the affirmative.

Mr. Young said Mr. Shattuck knew the duties of the position. He was opposed to Mr. Bailey's resolution, because it allowed the clerk to fix his own salary. He also believed the present salary, $150, was sufficient. Mr. Shattuck had simply performed his duties during the past year. There were men who were just as competent as Mr. Shattuck who would be willing to take the position for $150 per year, although he regarded Mr. Shattuck as fully competent. He would be willing to vote for Mr. Shattuck, provided the matter of salary was fixed before voting.

At the request of Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Shattuck defined the extra duties devolving upon him, not specified in the resolutions stating the duties of clerk.

Mr. Derby's motion was then carried, Messrs. Deane and Young voting in the negative.

Mr. Sherwood then moved that the salary of the clerk be increased from $150 to $300 per year.

Mr. Sherwood's motion was seconded by Mr. Bailey.

Mr. Young moved to amend by making the amount $150.

Mr. Deane sustained the amendment, which was lost 1 to 2.

Mr. Derby thought Mr. Shattuck earned $300 per year in discharging the duties of clerk.

The original motion was then carried 4 to 2.

Mr. Sherwood introduced a resolution directing the Street Commissioner to attend all meetings of the Council; keep a daily record of work performed, together with the wages paid, which shall be regulated by the Council. The authority of the Street Commissioner was also defined somewhat at length. The resolution also contained the clause directing parties furnishing supplies to the Street Commissioner and his assistants, to file a bill of the same with the clerk.

After a running debate on the merits of the resolution it was adopted.

On motion of Mr. Derby, J. M. Robinson was nominated Borough Treasurer.

Mr. Young nominated William Bache.

On the first ballot the result was, Robinson 4; Bache 2.

On motion of Mr. Sherwood the bond of the Treasurer was fixed at $10,000.

Mr. Sherwood moved that Mr. Downer be re-elected Street Commissioner at [illegible] time as [illegible]

THE JURY WHEEL.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors to Draw for the April Term of Court.

Below we print the list of grand and traverse jurors drawn for the next term of court, which convenes on Monday, April 7th:

GRAND JURORS.

Charles Sweet, farmer, Charleston.
William Bishop, cooper, Tioga borough.
John Davis, merchant, Clymer.
John Stevenson, blacksmith, Hamilton.
Willard Holton, farmer, Jackson.
Charles Baker, farmer, Lawrence.
Henry J. Roberts, farmer, Elk.
John Burke, farmer, Bloss.
Elisha L. Nash, farmer, Rutland.
Charles Edwards, farmer, Jackson.
Frank J. Goodspeed, merchant, Clymer.
George J. Davis, farmer, Brookfield.
Joseph B. Hoyt, farmer, Nelson.
William C. McClough, farmer, Lawrence.
Charles L. Packard, Justice of the Peace, Bloss.
Frank J. Lee, farmer, Lawrence.
Samuel M. Smith, farmer, Farmington.
Lewis Baker, farmer, Farmington borough.
[illegible] farmer, [illegible]
Marvin [illegible] farmer, Delmar.
[illegible] farmer, [illegible]
George Barker, farmer, Covington.
Lorenzo [illegible], farmer, Middlebury.
Henry Dorr, farmer, Rutland.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Elliott S. Shelve, farmer, Jackson.
T. F. Robson, merchant, Mansfield.
William Morris, farmer, Covington.
Selah Phillips, miner, Bloss.
David Duncan, painter, Knoxville.
Albert E. Ladd, farmer, Clymer.
William H. McClelland, laborer, Roseville.
Alpheus Sheffer, blacksmith, Liberty.
Elwin G. Keits, merchant, Knoxville.
Newell Campbell, farmer, Delmar.
John Reliver, farmer, Brookfield.
Malon S. Cleveland, farmer, Richmond.
Charles Stickles, laborer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
Charles H. Roberts, merchant, Westfield.
Stephen Welch, laborer, Mansfield.
Waldo updyke, farmer, Rutland.
T. DeCoursey, Justice of the Peace, Union.
Andrew J. Stimson, farmer, Brookfield.
Benjamin Hughes, farmer, Tioga.
Henry Stickley, farmer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
F. D. Fletcher, merchant, Lawrenceville.
Harry Green, lumberman, Wellsboro.
Henry Duncan, jeweler, Knoxville.
Charles S. Smith, jeweler, Lawrenceville.
John W. French, farmer, Chatham.
George C. Signor, landlord, Island.
Gershom G. Thurston, farmer, Kirkland.
William G. Shelve, teacher, Jackson.
Jay Miller, sealoon, Wellsboro, 1st ward.
William B. Gillmore, merchant, Blossburg.
Charles Urell, clerk, Tioga borough.
George W. McCracken, farmer, Liberty.
Newell F. Rice, farmer, Nelson.
Matthew C. Blair, tailor, Bloss.
Abel W. Bockwell, farmer, Covington.
Albert Markham, mechanic, Knoxville.
Charles Slack, farmer, Lawrence.
Robert E. Urell, clerk, Tioga borough.
Eugene C. Clark, clerk, Morris.
William B. Stowell, farmer, Delmar.
Harvey H. Champney, farmer, Gaines.
Henry A. Ashton, attorney, Knoxville.
Eugene M. Griffin, mechanic, Knoxville.
Charles H. Reed, lumberman, Gaines.
David Bryant, farmer, Charleston.
Horace J. Hilton, farmer, Covington.
George Jennings, farmer, Delmar.
Ezra Hulett, farmer, Delmar.
[illegible] farmer, Middlebury.
John Swimeley, farmer, Westfield.
Sherman W. Hunt, merchant, Westfield borough.
Perry Miller, farmer, Liberty.
Alden R. Murdock, farmer, Brookfield.
Charles H. Marks, farmer, Charleston.
Benjamin Chrisler, laborer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
William Reed Sr., farmer, Gaines.
Edward Hallman, farmer, Clymer.
George P. Reynolds, farmer, Tioga borough.
Stewart S. Miller, clerk, Bloss.
Barlow Hunt, farmer, Westfield.
Orville S. Kimball, Justice of the Peace, Osceola.
Freeman Gaylord, farmer, Middlebury.
David W. Bell, foreman, Kirkland.
Philip Hoag, mechanic, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
William H. McCulloch, merchant, Blossburg.
Edward Doan, mechanic, Mansfield.
Peter D. Walbridge, laborer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
Edward Playfoot, farmer, Delmar.
Cameron White, farmer, Gaines.
George W. Palmer, farmer, Rutland.
Edgar A. McKinney, mechanic, Fall Brook.
James H. Mulcahy, farmer, Westfield.
Edward Peters, tanner, Knoxville.
Delos H. Walker, farmer, Covington.
William D. Knox, farmer, Deerfield.
Albert H. Avery, farmer, Mansfield.
Fred. Renton, farmer, Charleston.
Theodore Church, farmer, Deerfield.
Norman Buck, farmer, Bloss.
Frank P. Hart, clerk, Mansfield.
Fred. D. Miller, farmer, Morris.
John Foulkrod, farmer, Liberty.
William Chapman, farmer, Charleston.

TIOGA COUNTY PRISONERS.

Their Earnings and Cost of Maintenance at the Eastern Penitentiary.

Following is the record of the earnings and expenses of Tioga county prisoners at the Eastern Penitentiary for the year 1889:

	Cost.	Earned.
Charles Cosgrove	74.20	$52.00
Floyd Whitney	74.83	53.09
Frank McCrea	6.15	
Charles Miller	74.20	10.72
Joan Love	71.50	
Henry Thorn	74.83	36.46
Foster M. Spencer	74.20	47.22
John Welsh	74.83	
David Cunningham	60.38	
Arthur Littleton	74.20	47.66
August Kunze	74.83	50.15
John Clifford	74.83	52.04
Peter Murphy	74.20	53.46
James Turner	50.80	50.80
Paul Kingston	35.47	30.50
Richard Welch	59.76	
George S. Rattay	74.83	18.20
Nelson Palmer	74.83	33.00
William Tanson	67.33	45.00
Oscar Hammond	57.24	
Arthur Payne	24.19	8.03
Andrew Gleason	24.14	
Henry Washington	5.74	
Total	$1,316.35	$569.00

The cost of keeping each prisoner is 20½ cents per day. Deducting the earnings from the cost, the amount due from the county for the keeping of its prisoners after adding $4.80 for clothing on discharge and crediting $147.20 for unclassified labor—is $646.28.

A Wellsboro Boy's Principle.

Grave charges have been made against the management of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind at Philadephia. The pupils allege that they are ill-treated, brutally punished and furnished with improper food. The children have a warm friend in Principal Instructor Edwin S. Potter, a Wellsboro boy, whom Principal Battles accuses of inciting the pupils to make complaint. Professor Williams, when asked by a Press reporter as to Mr. Potter's standing and reputation for truthfulness, said: "I [illegible] for fidelity to the subject [illegible]

A CORRESPONDENT ARRAIGNED.

A Former Sunday-School Special Exposes Malicious and Cowardly Allegations.

Editors Gazette:—I see in your Middlebury correspondence of the 6th a writing headed, "A Sunday-school dilemma; who will pay for the books?" I take it that the charges are serious and are worthy of an answer in your columns. I begin, therefore, to claim under the same head, "A Superintendent's Dilemma," as the society now owes me $9.60, and further state that I hold receipts for all publications purchased by the school while I acted as superintendent.

I believe I would prefer to steal fence posts or even twenty penny nails than to take the funds of as sweet a little school as we had at Middlebury. I regretted to leave the school and the pleasant association there more than any thing else in Middlebury, and I don't know but I would apply for license and sell whisky rather than cheat this school out of their money. It would be hard to choose between the two.

I did some unreasonable things at Middlebury, namely, opposed the granting of license; and if the truth is ever revealed, as I believe it will be, it will be found that the origin of this dirty, cowardly charge dates back to that conflict.

H. M. LOWERY.

Olean, N. Y., March 11, 1890.

Important Railroad Rumors.

A dispatch from Elmira, N. Y., states that work will be begun in a few weeks on a connecting line which the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad will construct from Williamsport, the present Northern terminus of the road, to Elmira, where connection will be made with the Elmira, Cortland and Northern Railroad. At present the only Western connection of the Reading beside the Baltimore and the Lehigh Valley is the Fall Brook Road, which has its southern terminus in Williamsport and connects with the New York Central by a circuitous route. Of this extension another dispatch says: The surveys recently made for a connecting line between the Philadelphia and Reading road and the Elmira, Cortland and Northern railway in Elmira, N. Y., have been passed upon, and a route from a branch of the Philadelphia and Reading road at Northumberland, Pa., through the Pine Creek soft coal region to Morris, Arnot and Blossburg, Pa., and to Elmira, has been accepted. The Reading is receiving bids for the construction of the road and the work will soon begin.

Crooked Creek Items.

Elder Hammon has been the guest of his father and sister, Mr. Hammon and Mrs. T. Root.

Mrs. E. J. Fisher, of Wellsboro, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. West.

B. C. Hymes and daughter, of Wellsboro, passed Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dickinson are visiting Mr. Dickinson's sister in Bradford county.

Rev. Mr. Wilson immersed Mrs. L. A. West and Mrs. Calvin Bryant last Sabbath evening in the beautiful Tioga. The two above named, in company with several others in this vicinity, propose uniting with the Baptist Church here. Good works speak louder than words.

Uncle Thomas Keeney, who has been suffering from a slight shock of paralysis, is able to be about again. OLD ARA.

March 11, 1890.

BORN.

BREKFORD.—In Richmond, Pa., February 24, 1890, to the wife of Mr. J. C. Brekford, a daughter.

MCENTEE.—At Fall Brook, Pa., March 1, 1890, to the wife of Mr. Ed. McEntee, twin daughters.

MARRIED.

DAVIS—RICHARDS.—At Blossburg, Pa., February 8, 1890, by Rev. C. J. Matthews, Mr. Joseph Davis and Miss Ella Richards, both of Blossburg.

FINCH—THOMAS.—At Lindley, N. Y., March 4, 1890, by Rev. F. H. VanKeuren, Mr. Edward E. Finch, of Cherry Flats, Pa., and Miss Addie B. Thomas, of Liberty, Pa.

WINDON—FOULKROD.—At Blossburg, Pa., March 3, 1890, by Rev. R. J. Tracey, Mr. William Windon, of Trout Run, Pa., and Miss Laura Foulkrod, of Liberty, Pa.

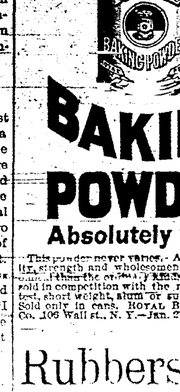
HOWELL—MITTNER.—At the Methodist parsonage, Wellsboro, Pa., March 4, 1890, by Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne, Mr. Evan C. Howell and Miss Lorena Miller, both of Charleston, Pa.

CRAFT—KEENEY.—At the Willcox House, Wellsboro, Pa., March 10, 1890, by Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne, Mr. James H. Craft, of Roscoe, N. Y., and Miss Angie Keeney, of Ansonia, Pa.

DIED.

ARNOLD.—At Millerton, Pa., March 1, 1890, Mrs. Susan C. Arnold, aged 75 years.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y.—Jan. 21, 1888.

Rubbers.

Rubbers.

The makers of the Ball corset have a bon-fire two or three times a year to burn up the corsets that women have worn a week or two or three, and taken back to the stores because they didn't like 'em. How many corsets get burned, do you think? One in three-thousand.

That means that when three-thousand women try the Ball corset, one of 'em makes up her mind that it isn't the corset for her.

That's too bad.—A corset that's right for two-thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine women ought be pretty nearly right for the other one. Her husband must have his hands full?

We have a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

FRANK P. HART,
WELLSBORO, PA.

KADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

Cures All Diseases

The claim to cure all diseases, may at first glance seem very absurd; but after reading our pamphlet giving theory of diseases, and reading our testimonials, which prove conclusively there is no disease it will not cure, the truth of our assertion becomes clear. No person, young or old, with any blood, chronic or contagious disease should let a day pass without getting and reading this interesting book, which will be given away or mailed free. The gentlemen connected with this company are well known business men of this city. Agents wanted everywhere. Address,

The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co.,
54 Sixth Avenue,
NEW YORK CITY.

Jan. 16, 1890—cow-1yr.

PARLOR SHOE STORE.

JAS. A. BOYCE.

Finest, Neatest and Best Goods, and Common Grades for all Seasons.

Specialties for Fall and Winter trade are as follows:

Boys', Misses' and Children's fine and heavy high-cut shoes. They save doctor bills.

Ladies' fine high-cut vici goaters—such as all lady teachers should have.

A full line of Lumbermen's Foulgear, Men's Buckle Arctics, Rubber Boots—10 pairs for all sizes and young men.

All my Rubber Goods are first quality and all fresh and new.

Repairing neatly done by Ernest Scheider.

HUGH YOUNG, Pres. W. D. VANHORN, Cashier.

THE

Wellsborough National Bank

ORGANIZED OCT. 9, 1888.
CHARTERED NOV. 10, 1888.

Capital paid in, $50,000
Authorized Capital, $150,000

DIRECTORS.

JEROME B. NILES, JNO. N. BACHE,
R. N. MCCOY, CHAS. TUBBS,
ALEX. POLLOCK, D. L. DEANE,
HUGH YOUNG, W. D. VANHORN,
W. R. BAILEY.

Our facilities for prompt collections are unsurpassed.

The management is liberal and up to the times. No charges are made to customers for collecting checks or for drafts on any point in this country or Europe.

Interest paid on time deposits.

We discount paper at six per cent. only.

We get U. S. bonds for you free of charge if we get them at all.

We pay a fair rate of interest on Savings Bank deposits, subject to check.

We invite the business of merchants, manufacturers, farmers and others, promising them every accommodation consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Our Savings Department is a feature of this bank. Interest is allowed on deposits of $5 and upwards, and we give our depositors the benefit of the profits of the Savings Department pro rata, as we do those of the Commercial Department, which is a feature not to be overlooked by those who are looking for a safe place for their money.

Wellsboro, Pa., March 13, 1890.—Register.

Bank Report.

REPORT of the condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WELLSBOROUGH, at Wellsboro, in the state of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, February 28, 1890.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$[illegible] 407 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,507 04
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims	30,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	22,726 80
Due from other National Banks	6,360 20
Due from State Banks and bankers	1,999 35
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	1,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	20,079 21
Other real estate and mortgages owned	1,118 82
Checks and other cash items	1,097 53
Bills of other Banks	50 00
Specie	4,350 29
Legal-tender notes	20,616 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,125 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	450 00
Total	$[illegible] 474,099 47

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	100,000 00
Undivided profits	4,787 12
National Bank notes outstanding	21,150 00
Individual deposits subject to check	135,515 07
Demand certificates of deposit	30,070 35
	234,582 06
Due to other National Banks	2,199 20
Due to State Banks and bankers	1,371 09
Bills payable	10,000 00
Total	$474,099 47

State of Pennsylvania, County of Tioga, ss:

I, J. M. Robinson, Cashier of the above-named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. M. ROBINSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, 1890. F. E. WATHORS, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: J. L. Robinson, J. W. Bailey, L. L. Bailey, Directors.

Farms for Sale or Rent.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES in Richmond township, Tioga county, Pa., two miles from Hammond station; 50 acres improved, frame dwelling-house, frame barn 30 by 40, and a fine orchard thereon. One of the best-watered tracts in Tioga county.

ALSO—One hundred acres in Richmond township, adjoining the above tract; 20 acres improved, well-watered, no buildings, a small quantity of valuable timber thereon. Will sell the tracts together or separately. Reasons for selling—poor health.

PRICES—First lot, (105 acres), $1,300; second lot, (103 acres), $500, or both lots, $1,800.

ALSO—Seventy-three acres, improved, with good buildings thereon. Terms easy.

W. J. BROWN,
March 13, 1890-tf. Crooked Creek, Pa.

Farm to Rent.

THE farm of the late Owen Meehan, in Charleston, Pa., consisting of sixty acres, will be rented to a responsible party for one or five years. Good buildings on the property. The rent can be worked out on the place. Address,

MICHAEL GLENNON,
February 20, 1890-2m. Terry's Creek, Pa.

TOOTH

Eye [illegible] Liver or Kidneys [illegible]

EMBROIDERIES

THE NEW STORE.

WELLSBORO, PA.

We have [illegible] in fine Embroideries, Nainsooks and Laces of every description ever before [illegible]

Hosiery, Handkerchiefs,

AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
is also complete.

Our Five and Ten Cent Counters

are filled with everything for Spring wants. Please call and [illegible] stock and get prices.

March 13, 1890. [illegible]

Special Reductions on Lumbermen's Goods,

—AT—

Fish's New Store

Opposite the [illegible]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of JAMES BOYCE, late of Charleston, Tioga county, Pa., dec'd.—Letters Testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to WALTER SHERWOOD, Executor.

Wellsboro, February 27, 1890-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Tioga county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Walter Sherwood, administrator of the estate of JOHN SIDDER, late of Tioga county, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of H. Williams, on TUESDAY, MARCH 25, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. J. HARRISON, Auditor.

Wellsboro, February 27, 1890.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of ELIZABETH A. DINGMAN, late of Richmond township, Tioga county, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on the above estate have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

Word.

"Write me an ode," the warrior said
"Of light, valor and glory wed,"
"Prithee," he exclaimed the knight
"Prowess, adventure and truth unite."
"An ode to freedom," the patriot cried
"Liberty won and worse defied."
"Give me a drama," the scholar asked
"The inner world in the outer cloaked."
"Frame me a sonnet," the artist prayed
"Power and passion in harmony played."
"Sing me a lyric, the maiden sighed—
"A lark note wailing the morning wide."
"Nay, all too long," said the busy age,
"Write me a line instead of a page."
The swift years spoke, the poet heard,
"Your poem write in a single word."
He looked in the maiden's growing eyes,
A moment glimmed at the starlit skies,
From the lights below to the lights above,
And wrote the one word—Love.

Wallace Bruce.

QUATERMAIN'S WIFE.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

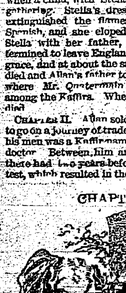
Author of "Colonel Quaritch, V. C.," "Mr. Meeson's Will," "A Tale of Three Lions," "Allan Quatermain," "She," "Jess," etc.

SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY.

This story is supposed to be founded upon a manuscript found in the papers of Allan Quatermain, which were given to the finder as literary executor. In it Quatermain tells the story of his marriage.

CHAPTER I.—Describes Allan's first meeting, when a child, with Stella Carson, at a Christmas gathering. Stella's dress caught fire and Allan extinguished the flames. Stella's mother was Spanish, and she eloped with a soldier, leaving Stella with her father, Squire Carson. He determined to leave England on account of the disgrace, and at about the same time Allan's mother died and Allan's father took him to South Africa, where Mr. Quatermain became a missionary among the Kaffirs. When Allan was 20 his father died.

CHAPTER II.—Allan sold the effects and decided to go on a journey of trade and adventure. Among his men was a Kaffir named Indabazimbi, a witch doctor. Between him and another witch doctor there had two years before been a lightning contest, which resulted in the death of his competitor.



CHAPTER III.

I MAKE no apology to myself, or to anybody who may happen to read this narrative hereafter, for having set out the manner of my meeting with Indabazimbi; first, because it was curious, and secondly, because he does come into the subsequent events. If that old man was a humbug, he was a very clever one. What amount of truth there was in his predictions of supernatural powers it is not for me to determine, though I may have my own opinion on the subject. But there was no mistake as to the extraordinary influence he exercised over his fellow-natives.

When I was at length ready to start upon my expedition I went to old Indabazimbi to say good-by to him and was rather surprised to find him engaged in rolling up medicine, assegais, and other gimcracks in his blanket.

"Good-by, Indabazimbi," I said, "I am going to trek north."

"Yes, Macumazahn," he answered, with his head on one side, "and so am I—I want to see that country. We will go together."

"Will we?" I said; "wait till you are asked, you old humbug."

"You had better ask me, then, Macumazahn, for if you don't you will never come back alive. Now that the old chief (my father) is gone to where the stories come from," and he nodded to the sky, "I feel myself getting into bad habits again. So last night I just threw up the bones and worked out about your journey, and I can tell you this, that if you don't take me you will die, and what is more, you will lose one who is dearer to you than life."

Now I was no more superstitious than other people, but somehow old Indabazimbi impressed me. Also, I knew his extraordinary influence over every class of native, and betwought me that he might be useful in that way.

"All right," I said; "I appoint you witch-finder to the expedition without pay."

"First save, then ask for wages," he answered. "I am glad to see that you have enough imagination not to be altogether a fool, like most white men, Macumazahn. Yes, yes, it is want of imagination that makes people fools; they won't believe what they can't understand. You can't understand my prophecies any more than the fool at the kraal could understand that I was his master with the lightning. Well, it is time to trek, but if I were you, Macumazahn, I should take one wagon, not two."

"Why?" I said.

"Because you will lose your wagons, and it is better to lose one than two."

"Oh, nonsense!" I said.

"All right, Macumazahn, live and learn." And without another word he walked to the foremost wagon, put his bundle into it, and climbed into the front seat.

So, having bid an affectionate adieu to my white friends, at length I started, and traveled slowly northwards. For the first three weeks nothing very particular befell me. Such Kaffirs as we came in contact with were friendly, and game literally swarmed.

The first real adventure that befell me on this particular journey was with elephants, which I will relate because of its curious termination. Just before we crossed the Orange river we came to a stretch of forest land some twenty miles broad. [illegible] we entered this forest we came [illegible] lovely open glade. A few [illegible] mimbonki grass was growing [illegible] height of [illegible] or [illegible] which [illegible]

[illegible] of the herd, which [illegible] as a high [illegible] the herd [illegible] fast, and about 3 o'clock started on again. Another hour or so passed, and still there was no sign of elephants. Evidently the herd had traveled fast and far, and I began to think that we should have to give it up, when suddenly I caught sight of a brown mass moving through the thorn trees on the side of a slope about a quarter of a mile away. My heart seemed to jump into my mouth. Where is the hunter who has not felt like this at the sight of his first elephant? I called a halt, and then, the wind being right, we set to work to stalk the bull.

Very quietly I rode down the hither side of the slope till we came to the bottom, which was densely covered with bush. Here I saw the elephants had been feeding, for broken branches and upturned trees lay all about. I did not take much notice, however, for all my thoughts were fixed upon the bull I was stalking, when suddenly my horse made a violent start that nearly threw me from the saddle, and then came a mighty rush and upheaval of something in front of me. I looked; there was the hinder part of a second bull elephant not four yards off. I could just catch sight of its outstretched ears pointing on either side. I had disturbed it sleeping, and it was running away. Obviously the best thing to do would have been to let it run, but I was young in those days and foolish, and in the excitement of the moment I lifted my "roer" or elephant gun and fired at the great brute over my horse's head. The recoil of the heavy gun nearly knocked me off the horse.

I recovered myself, however, and as I did so, saw the bull lurch forward, for the impact of a three ounce bullet in the flanks will quicken the movements even of an elephant. By this time I had realized the folly of the shot, and devoutly hoped that the bull would take no further notice of it. But we had a different view of the matter. Pulling himself up in a series of plunges, he spun around and came for me with outstretched ears and uplifted trunk, screaming terribly. I was quite defenseless, for my gun was empty, and my first thoughts was of escape. I dug my heels into the sides of my horse, but he would not move an inch. The poor animal was paralyzed with terror, and he simply stood still, his forelegs outstretched, and quivering all over like a leaf.

On rushed the elephant, awful to see; I made one more vain effort to stir the horse. Now the trunk of the great bull swung aloft above my head. A thought flashed through my brain. Quick as light I rolled from the saddle. By the side of the horse lay a fallen tree, as thick through as a man's body. The tree was lifted a little off the ground by the broken boughs which took its weight, and with a single movement, so active is one in such necessities, I flung myself beneath it. As I did so, I heard the trunk of the elephant descend with a crash upon the back of my poor horse, and the next instant I was almost in darkness, for the horse, whose back was broken, fell over across the tree under which I lay ensconced. But he did not stop there long. In ten seconds more the bull had got his trunk round my dead mare's neck, and, with a mighty effort, hurled him clear of the tree. I wriggled backwards as far as I could towards the roots of the tree, for I knew what he was after.

Presently I saw the red tip of the bull's trunk stealthily feeling towards me. If he could manage to hook it round any part of me I was lost. But in the position I occupied that was just what he could not do, although he knelt down to facilitate his operations. Once I saw the snapping tip like a great open-mouthed snake; it closed upon my hat, which vanished. Again it was thrust down, and a scream of rage was bellowed through it within four inches of my head. Now it seemed to long to itself. Oh, heavens! now it had me by the hair, which luckily for myself, was not very long. Then it was my turn to scream, for next instant half a square inch of hair was dragged from my scalp by the roots. I was being plucked alive, as I have seen cruel Kaffir kitchen boys pluck a fowl. The elephant, however, disappointed with the moderate results, changed his tactics. He wound his trunk round the fallen tree and lifted it. It shifted, but fortunately the broken branches imbedded in the spongy soil, and some roots, which still held, prevented it from being turned over, though he lifted it so much that, as I occasioned to him, he could now have easily flailed me with his trunk.

Again he hoisted with all his mighty strength, and I saw that the tree was coming, and roared aloud for help. Some shots were fired close by in answer, but if they hit the bull, their only effect was to stir his energies to more active life. In another few seconds my shelter would be torn away, and I should be done for. A cold perspiration burst over me as I realized that I was lost. Then of a sudden I remembered that I had a pistol in my belt, which I often used for dispatching wounded game. It was loaded and capped. By this time the tree was lifted so much that I could easily get my hand down to my middle and draw the pistol from its case. I drew and cocked it. See the tree was coming, and there, within three feet of my head, was the great brown trunk of the elephant. I placed the muzzle of the pistol within an inch of it and fired. The result was instantaneous. Down sank the tree again, giving one of my legs a considerable squeeze, and the next [illegible] I heard a crashing sound. The elephant had bolted.

By this time, what between fright and struggling, I was pretty well done. I cannot remember how I got from under the fallen tree, or indeed anything, until I found myself sitting on the ground drinking some peach brandy from a flask, and old Indabazimbi opposite me nodding his white lock sagely, while he fired off moral reflections on the narrowness of my escape, and my unwisdom in not having taken his advice to go on foot. That reminded me of my horse—I got up and went to look at it. It was quite dead; the blow of the elephant's trunk had fallen on the saddle, breaking the frame-work and rendering it useless. I [illegible] that [illegible] two seconds [illegible] I called to [illegible] ich way the [illegible] saw before me in front of the elephants the valley opened into a plain covered with rich herbage. It might have been five or six acres in extent—beyond which the valley ran on again.

The herd [illegible] ched the edge of this expanse, and for a moment pulled up, hesitating—evidently they mistrusted it. My men yelled aloud, as only Kaffirs can, and that settled them. Headed by the wounded bull, whose martial ardor, like my own, was somewhat cooled, they spread out and dashed into the treacherous swamp, for such it was, though just then there was no water to be seen. For a few yards all went well with them, though they clearly found it heavy going; then suddenly the great bull sunk up to his belly in the stiff peaty soil, and remained fixed. The others, mad with fear, took no heed of his struggles and trumpetings, but plunged on to meet the same fate. In five minutes the whole herd of them were hopelessly bogged, the more they struggled to escape, the deeper they sunk. There was one exception, indeed, a cow with a calf managed to win back to firm ground, and, lifting her trunk, prepared to charge us as we came up. But at that moment she heard the scream of her calf, and rushed back to its assistance, only to be bogged with the others.

Such a scene I never saw before or since. The swamp was spotted all over with the large forms of the elephants, and the air rang with their screams of rage and terror as they waved their trunks wildly to and fro. Now and again a monster would make a great effort and drag his mass from its peaty bed, only to stick fast again at the next stroke. It was a most pitiable sight, though one that gladdened the hearts of my men. Even the best natives have little compassion for the sufferings of animals.

Well, the rest was easy. The marsh that would not bear the elephants carried our weight well enough. Before midnight all were dead, for we shot them by moonlight. I would gladly have spared the young ones and some of the cows, but to do so would only have meant leaving them to perish of hunger, it was kinder to kill them at once. The wounded bull I slew with my own hand, and I cannot say that I felt much compunction in doing so. He knew me again, and made a desperate effort to get at me, but I am glad to say that the peat held him fast.

The pan presented a curious sight when the sun rose next morning. Owing to the support given by the soil, none of the dead elephants had fallen, there they all stood as though they were asleep.

I sent back for the wagons, and when they arrived on the mollow, formed a camp, about a mile away from the pan. Then began the work of cutting out the elephants' tusks; it took over a week, and for obvious reasons was a disgusting task. Indeed, had it not been for the help of some wandering bushmen, who took their pay in elephant meat, I do not think we could ever have managed it.

At last it was done. The ivory was far too cumbersome for us to carry, so we buried it, having first got rid of our bushmen allies. My boys wanted me to go back to the cape with it and sell it, but I was too much bent on my journey to do this. The tusks lay buried for five years. Then I came and dug them up; they were but little harmed. Ultimately I sold the ivory for something over twelve hundred pounds—not bad pay for one day's shooting.

This is how I began my career as an elephant hunter. I have shot many hundreds of them since, but have never again attempted to do so on horseback.

(To be continued.)

The Hamilton-Pendleton Duel.

Of the last hours of Alexander Hamilton the following is told:

Mr. Pendleton passed his graduate friend. Dr. Hosack found him sitting on the grass, supported in the arms of his second, with the ghastliness of death upon his countenance. "This is a mortal wound, doctor," he gasped, and sank away into a swoon. The doctor stripped up his clothes, and saw at a glance that the ball which had entered his right side, must have penetrated a mortal part. Scarcely pausing him to revive, they conveyed him down among the large rocks to the shore, placed him tenderly in the boat and set off for the city. The doctor now used the usual restoratives, and the wounded man gradually revived. "He breathed," to quote the spectator among "his eyes, hardly open, wandered without fixing upon any object. To our great joy he at length spoke. "My vision is instantaneous," were his first words. His pulse became more perceptible, his respiration more regular, his sight returned. Soon after recovering his sight he appeared to find his eye upon the case of pistols, and observing the one that he had had in his hand lying on the outside, he said: "Take care of that pistol. It is undischarged and still cocked; it may go off—and do harm." Pendleton knows" (attempting to turn his head towards him) "that I did not intend to fire at him."

Then he lay tranquil till he saw the boat was approaching the shore. He said: "Let Mrs. Hamilton be immediately sent for; let the event be gradually broke to her, but give her hopes." Looking up we saw his friend, Mr. Bayard, standing on the wharf in great agitation. He had been told by my servant that Gen. Hamilton, Mr. Pendleton and myself had crossed the river in a boat together; and too well he conjectured the fatal errand, and foreboded the dreadful result. Perceiving as we drew nearer that Mr. Pendleton and myself only sat up in the stern sheets, he clasped his hands together in the most violent apprehension; but when I called to him to have a cot prepared and he at the same time saw his poor friend lying in the bottom of the boat, he threw up his eyes and burst into a flood of tears and lamentations. We then conveyed him as tenderly as possible up to the house (to Bayard's house, at Greenwich). The distress of his amiable family was such that till the first shock had abated they were scarcely able to summon fortitude enough to yield confident assistance to their dying friend.

[illegible] published.

[illegible] to read that young [illegible] more than he

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Carter's Little Liver Pills, Carter's Little Sugar Plums, Carter's Little Worm Suppositories, given in a dose to kill the worms, given in a dose to expel them, will not sicken a child. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents. Address THE CARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, 138 Fulton St., N. Y.

Genuine Bargains

AT

THE FAIR

WELLSBORO, PA.

During our annual inventory or stock taking time odds and ends and "misfits" of various sorts will be disposed of at remarkably low prices. Call and examine goods and get prices.

M. & M. WILSON.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

When in town to make your purchases for Fall and Winter Goods you cannot, in justice to yourselves, fail to call on

MAX BERNKOPF & BROTHER,

and see their grand display of new goods, which they have just received. We cannot enumerate all the new articles; suffice it say that we have the

MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT

and the newest designs in every department. We have marked our goods with such a small margin for profit that

OUR LOW PRICES

will be a special inducement to you. Remember to call and be convinced. Respectfully,

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

DESIGNS FOR MONUMENTS,

AND A FULL STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE AND GRANITE AT THE

WELLSBORO MARBLE WORKS

JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN

have an enviable reputation for the excellence of the material and workmanship which goes from their works. They buy at cash rates upon personal inspection and give purchasers the benefits of these advantages. Mantles, Grates, Building Stone, Flagging, etc., will duplicate any work and price to be had anywhere.

Wellsboro, August 8, 1889. JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEAD ACHE

[illegible] Pills are equally valuable in [illegible] constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured [illegible] Ache they would be worth their price to those who suffer [illegible] but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills [illegible] to be perfect pills. They will not gripe, nor do they ever leave the system in a weakened state, as do many other pills. But after [illegible] them.

KALAMA'S MICROBE KILLER

Cures All Diseases.

The claim to cure all diseases, may at first glance seem very absurd; but after reading our pamphlet, giving theory of disease, and reading our testimonials, which prove conclusively there is no disease it will not cure, the truth of our assertion becomes clear. No person suffering from any blood, chronic or contagious disease should let a day pass without getting and reading this interesting book, which will be given away, or mailed free. The gentlemen connected with this company are well known business men of this city. Agents wanted everywhere.

The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 54 Sixth Avenue, NEW YORK CITY.

January 16, 1890.—eow-1yr.

GEORGE BOWER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

300 E. Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Stylish French, English and Domestic Goods Constantly on Hand.

Dress Suits a Specialty!

All work guaranteed.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND & TAR

FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

This infallible remedy is the result of the skill of a physician who for many years was extensively used in his practice with the most astonishing success. Those who have used it do not hesitate to say that it is the most effectual remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended that they have ever known. Its wonderful healing properties and its pleasant taste have made it a favorite with children. It is the best medicine for Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sudden Colds, Coughs, Pleurisy, Pain in the Side and Chest, Inflammation of the Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption in its early stages, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Its effects are immediate. A single dose will relieve any of the above complaints, and a few doses will cure all but the last stage of Consumption. Its extraordinary healing and curative powers are known by all who have used it. Its effects are wonderful in Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sudden Colds, Coughs, Pleurisy, Pain in the Side and Chest, Inflammation of the Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption in its early stages, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Its effects are immediate. A single dose will relieve any of the above complaints, and a few doses will cure all but the last stage of Consumption. Its extraordinary healing and curative powers are known by all who have used it. Its effects are wonderful in

Sciatica

TRADE MARK

[illegible]

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day for the week.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

PARIS W. Lillwas & Co.

Farm Produce on Commission

[illegible]

GARDNERS

Insurance Agency

WELLSBORO, PA.

Represents the Strongest Companies.

Imperial of London, Hartford, American Central, Springfield, Citizens, Fidelity and Casualty.

[illegible]

MEMORY

[illegible]

Drake's Magazine

[illegible]

Kop Plasters

A New England Household Remedy.

Universally popular because of real merit. A Pain Killer for the comfort of mankind. For the comfort of man and beast. A cure for all pains and aches. A cure for weakness, no matter how caused or how long standing. Will relieve pain in the side, back or limbs in one hour. Cures in one to five days. Is so prompt and thorough in relieving, curing and restoring as the Hop Plaster.

Unsolicited Testimony, of thousands of people, and the constantly increasing sale of these plasters, is simple proof of the truth of this assertion.

HOP PLASTERS never burn or irritate.

If you order a supply now you will feel happier tomorrow. Feels good the moment put on.

BUY AND SEE HERE. Plasters are sold by all medicine dealers. Beware of worthless substitute or imitations. The genuine Hop Plasters will be found on the [illegible] goods.

HOP PLASTER MANUFACTURERS, BOSTON.

[illegible]

Wellsboro Hotel

[illegible]

Bath Room and Barber Shop

[illegible]

Prince Henry of Prussia, the Kaiser's brother, is the idol of the German naval service. He is the "Unser Heinrich" of the navy just as his father used to be the "Unser Fritz" of the army, and countless stories are told to illustrate his good nature, his devotion to his profession and his physical powers. Once when the Olga, of which he was then a watch keeping lieutenant, was lying in the Gulf of Kiel, the order was given through him for all hands to bathe. The weather was chilly, and the officer remarked to the Prince that one water must be far too cold to be pleasant. He suggested therefore that the order should be annulled. Without a word, Prince Henry who was on the bridge, sprang thence into the sea, swam to Jacobs ladder astern, climbed on board again, and mounting, dripping, to the bridge, said to the officer: "Do you say so now?" There was a reply, and the Prince, instead of going below to change, remained on the bridge in his wet clothes until [illegible]. Another story illustrates the Prince's generosity. One day at Wilhelmshaven he put a thaler between his teeth and dashed up the ringing of his ship crying, "He who catches me shall have the thaler." Although he was pursued by the whole of the ship's company not on duty, he was not caught, and at last, swinging himself by the rope to the deck, he turned to the nearest of his pursuers and said laughingly, "If you are thirsty as I am, you must want it, so here's your money."

"My son, when you go to the city, get you a bicycle, some tight pants, some toth-pick shoes, and a slender cane, but with all your gettings, don't fail to get a bottle of Salvation Oil, for (pride goes know) goeth before a fall."

Some western wisdom.

Homely people make the best friends.

The more wealth a man has the louder his children talk.

No girl likes to be seen carrying a corset-box on the street.

A loafer has no right that a busy man is bound to respect.

When a man sees a door marked "Private" he wants to open it.

You can't realize how few dollars there are in a $5 bill until you break it.

When you see some children you at once begin to doubt the good sense of their parents.

Carry a dollar and a nickel in a pocket with a hole in it and you will lose the dollar and save the nickel.

The beauty of having children in the house is that whenever you want small change you can always find it in the children's bank.

A woman believes there is nothing that the [illegible] will forgive more readily than the sewing of a button on an angry husband's shirt Sunday.

We feel sorry for a boy. To be a boy of 14 or 15 means to be the occupant of the worst old lumber room in the house. If there is any money spent on decoration it is in the girl's room, because girls are supposed to like pretty things and boys are "rough." The average boy carries a feeling of neglect away down in his heart, and this feeling often results in bad boys.—*Atchison Globe.*

Great Run on a Well-Known Collection.

The famous patent medicine warehouse of Charles N. Crittenton, New York, has recently been subjected to an extraordinary pressure, the pressure of crowds of sufferers of coughs and colds in search of "Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar," of which he is the fortunate proprietor. The popularity of the article is boundless, and well it is, for it is built on the solid foundation of innumerable cures. Crittenton's establishment might properly be called a savings bank, from the number it has been instrumental in saving from consumption. Troubled affections of every type vanish under its balmy and balsamic influence with astonishing rapidity. Sold by all druggists. Ask for large size, price $1, they are much the cheapest.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Senator George, of Mississippi, has sworn not to wear a dress suit or ride in a carriage.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding, Wellsboro.—mar. 15.—tf.

—A solid vein of lead ore has been found at Marshalltown.

All medical authorities agree that catarrh is no more nor less than an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nasal air passages. Nasal catarrh and all catarrhal affections of the head are not diseases of the blood, and it is a serious mistake to treat them as such. No conscientious physician will attempt to do so. It is held by eminent medical men that sooner or later a specific will be found for every disease from which humanity suffers. The facts justify us in assuming that for catarrh at least a positive cure already exists in Ely's Cream Balm.—March 6-w2.

McKeesport people will erect a $5,000 soldiers' monument.

Hale's Honey is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c. $1.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and [illegible] 25c.

Glenn's Certain Cure Salve Cures, Sores, [illegible] 25c.

Rule's Nerve & Liver Pills—Dyspepsia & Biliousness.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute, 25c.

Dean's Kidney Pills are a sure cure.

Willis Sport's Flood Committee has paid 2,400 claims, amounting to $115,000.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—The fishermen report very light hauls at Erie.

To Make New Blood Good for Old People.

Old and infirm persons need some mild tonic or gentle cordial, especially in warm weather. Such a tonic is made in New Jersey by Speer's Port Wine [illegible] of the most eminent physicians [illegible] in hospitals as the best [illegible] wn. Speers' Claret is purest.

[illegible] $6,159,486.0[illegible]

A Six O'Clock Tea.

A Pretty, But Not Expensive Home Thing May Be Worth Trying.

A very pretty and effective entertainment came within my experience a short time ago. It was what was called a 6 o'clock tea for young ladies, the guests numbering about seventy-five. After supper was served, the hostess brought in on a large silver tray what appeared to be a heap of the freshest of lettuce leaves, crinkled and tender-looking; at the stem of each was a slip of white paper, on which was written a familiar quotation from standard authors. The attention of the company, who had risen from their seats and were engaged in social converse, was attracted by the call of a bell, when the hostess announced that she would further serve her guests by giving them a literary salad; each was to take a leaf and guess the author of the quotation, except the piece lucky enough to keep the leaf and wear it in her corsage, if she could not guess, it must be returned to the platter, and she might have the privilege of trying again and as many times as she liked. Those who guessed correctly could also repeat the trial; one or two succeeded in securing a large corsage bouquet of the leaves, while some obtained none at all.

Card tables and cards were provided in the meantime for those not interested in the literary effort, and in another room was provided a "spelling game" for those not trying cards or nibbling the salad. This afforded much amusement, for even well-known scholars and people who never fail to spell correctly when writing, often develop a great weakness when called on suddenly to spell a word vertically, and this weakness is often most manifest in the simplest and commonest words.

In this game every one is to spell their very best, and if you choose a prize can be given to the best speller, and a booby prize to the poorest. The words to be spelled should be on a printed slip of paper, with a definition added, and placed in a box on the table around which your company is seated. The person to start the game selects a word without seeing it when selecting, pronounces the word and gives the definition to the one next to him. If number two spells the word correctly he takes the card and draws another, and pronounces it to the next to him; if he misses the word, the one pronouncing it spells it and places it by itself. The last speller draws the next card, and no one is allowed to spell twice on one word. Each participant should keep his own pile of correctly spelled and misspelled words, being careful not to mix them. The prize goes, of course, to the last speller.

Like all games, to be interesting it needs interested people, but having these it affords a very great amount of amusement, for only too often where the greatest confidence is displayed on a word do we find the amusing mistake.

As the supper was excellent and well served, and the diversity of the entertainment met the various tastes of the company, and had also the merit of being novel and new, the departing guests expressed in a most hearty manner their appreciation of the effort and their congratulations on its success.

To make the leaves for the "literary salad," get some tissue paper of a light green shade, as near the color of tender lettuce leaves as possible; cut in shape like the leaf, leaving a little slip at the bottom for pasting on the quotation, notch the edges and then fold over lengthwise through the middle, slip over a hair-pin on this fold and press closely together in the rounding part of the pin, then take off, and if it is rightly done the center of the leaf will be beautifully crinkled; write your quotation on a white slip of paper, number it and paste on the back side of tissue paper left below the leaf. Have a book with a corresponding number in it with the author's name, that you may be able to tell when the quotations are rightly guessed.—*Good Housekeeping.*

How He Bled the Stranger.

Col. de Arnaud, the well-known Russian, relates an experience he had with the historically notorious Beau Hickman, which is typically characteristic of that great wag, says the Washington *Press.*

"When I first came to Washington, in 1847," said Col. de Arnaud, "I put up at the old National hotel, and immediately sought the acquaintance of Henry Clay, to whom I had a letter of introduction from one of the highest government officials at St. Petersburg. I found Mr. Clay in his private rooms at the hotel, and after a long talk with him we strolled into the lobby of the hostelry. I could speak very little English, and, having a very foreign accent, immediately attracted the attention of Beau Hickman, who was one of the hangers-on around the place. He approached me in great dignity and said with the courtesy of a Frenchman:

"'You are a stranger here? I believe you have just arrived from Russia?'

"'Yes, sir,' I replied, 'I have just arrived from the capital of Russia.'

"'Well, sir,' continued Hickman, 'it is customary for strangers arriving here to give me money.'

"The air of the man and the extreme earnestness with which he spoke impressed me that he was a head-tax collector or a passport censor like we have in Russia, and I presumed that the immediate payment of any demand he might make was necessary. I noticed Mr. Clay, who stood only a short distance from me, smile blandly as he watched the interview which Hickman was holding with me. Finally I said: 'How much must I give you?'

"'It is customary,' said Hickman, 'to give me from $1 to $5.'

"I thought that I would show myself princely and immediately placed a $5 coin in the man's hand and turned to Mr. Clay, who expressed astonishment that I should have suffered myself to be bled as I had. Greatly to my surprise Hickman approached Mr. Clay and, making the most profound salaam, inquired after his health. I thought I would clap the climax by asking Hickman to take something at the bar. He declined with great grace, saying that he did not drink, but said he would go in to the counter and propose a toast. This is what he gave us:

"'Here's to the good and best hotel in town. It has all the latest improvements, steam heat, bath rooms, billiard rooms, reading room and a good sample room for commercial men. There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping-rooms. The Hotel is located in the central part of town and has excellent accomodations for summer boarders. First class stables attached.

Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.

L. PAGAN,

Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Having made the treatment of the eye a study, I am prepared to fit the eyes of those afflicted with defective vision in the best and most skillful manner. I use no box lenses and glasses that can be procured. A perfect fit guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

A large and elegant line of Solid and Silver-plated Ware. All the newest designs in Jewelry, Rings, etc.

L. PAGAN.

Wellsboro, March 21, 1889.

Eases Pain Instantly. Strengthens Weak Parts. Quiets Nervousness.

Kop Plasters

A New England Household Remedy.

Universally popular because of real merit. A Pain Killer for the comfort of mankind. For the comfort of man and beast. A cure for all pains and aches. A cure for weakness, no matter how caused or how long standing. Will relieve pain in the side, back or limbs in one hour. Cures in one to five days. Is so prompt and thorough in relieving, curing and restoring as the Hop Plaster.

Unsolicited Testimony, of thousands of people, and the constantly increasing sale of these plasters, is simple proof of the truth of this assertion.

HOP PLASTERS never burn or irritate.

If you order a supply now you will feel happier tomorrow. Feels good the moment put on.

BUY AND SEE HERE. Plasters are sold by all medicine dealers. Beware of worthless substitute or imitations. The genuine Hop Plasters will be found on the [illegible] goods.

HOP PLASTER MANUFACTURERS, BOSTON.

[illegible]

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleansing Soothing Healing

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S Cream Balm

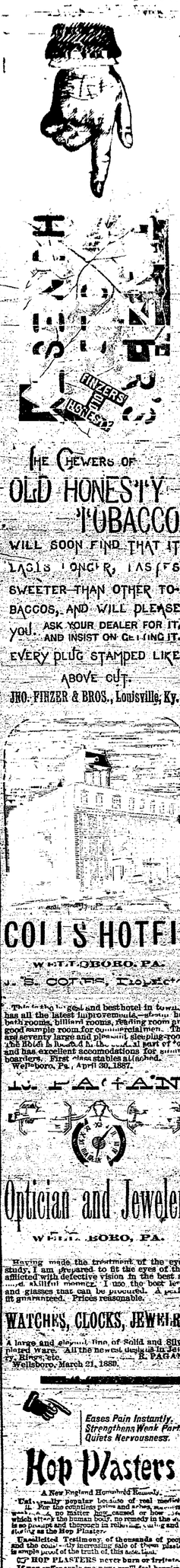
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NEW WAGON SHOP

IN ARLINGTON.

S. & J. KOUSKAUP



The Wellsboro Gazette.

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Wellsboro Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS OF PAPER:

One year, in advance ... $1 50
If not paid during the year ... 2 00

WRIGHT & CONEVERY, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TIME.	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	10 in.	20 in.
1 Week	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
2 Weeks	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	13 00	18 00
1 Month	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	60 00	100 00

BUSINESS NOTICES OR LOCAL PAGE.—Ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for every subsequent insertion. No business notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

ANNOUNCEMENTS of names of candidates for office, $5 each.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS inserted free.

BUSINESS CARDS, $5 per year.

Double rates will be charged for figure or table work. Reasonable discounts to yearly advertisers.

No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

BUSINESS CARDS

F. W. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Mansfield, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. W. MERRICK. ROBT. K. YOUNG.
MERRICK & YOUNG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1885.

H. P. ERWIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over Agitator office.—Nov. 10, 1887.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,
JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FRANK P. ROSE,
DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathers & Co's. store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Nov. 22, 1886.

F. C. WASHBURN,
PRACTICAL GUN SMITH, also Dealer in Revolvers, Pistols, Gun Powder, Shot and Fishing Tackle. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Flat door below Parkhurst House.

GEO. W. NAYLE,
HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harness made to order on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1889.

O. H. DAVIS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established—1871. Leading English and American companies represented. Special facilities for insuring farm property. Umbrellas found free in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main st., Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 22, 1888-1y.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect December 1, 1889.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

Going North (Read up.) 6	4	2	STATIONS.	1	3	5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
2 25	2 35	9 25	Lyons	7 25	10 10	6 30
2 50	1 55	9 00	Geneva	8 20	12 40	7 00
3 17	1 22	8 33	Dresden	8 56	1 12	7 36
3 00	1 05	8 13	Rivetods	9 07	1 56	7 50
2 50	12 55	8 03	Dundee	9 18	2 15	8 01
2 42	12 47	7 55	Hopkins Sta.	9 26	2 33	8 09
2 05	12 06	7 18	Havel rama	10 02	3 17	8 43
5 40	11 40	6 50	Dp Corning Ar	10 30	4 00	9 15

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

8	10	8	STATIONS.	1	3	7
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
2 00			Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
2 10			Spencer	12 42		
2 30			Round Top	12 22		7 0
2 35	11 50	7 15	WELLSBORO	12 15	6 10	6 05
2 51	11 37	7 23	Stokesdale	12 07	6 00	5 52
2 56	11 32	7 28	Stokes Junc	12 02	5 55	5 47
3 11	11 22	7 38	Niles Valley	11 52	5 47	5 41
3 14	11 20	7 42	Middlebury	11 50	5 43	5 40
3 21	11 13	7 47	Holiday	11 45	5 37	5 35
3 26	11 08	7 53	Hammond	11 40	5 29	5 32
4 30	10 58	8 55	Tioga	11 32	5 20	5 22
4 35	10 53	9 00	Lambs Cr	11 27	5 15	5 17
4 53	10 35	9 13	Lawrenceville	11 12	5 58	7 05
5 05	9 22	8 20	Lindley	11 07	4 50	6 52
5 15	9 15	8 29	Presho	11 00	4 35	6 45
5 35	2 00	8 50	Ar Corning Dp	10 35	4 15	6 30

Pine Creek Division.

10	6		STATIONS.	1	3	
P.M.	A.M.			P.M.	P.M.	
12 15	4 15		WELLSBORO	11 50	5 35	
12 07	4 07		Stokesdale	11 07	5 16	
12 00	4 00		Stokesdale Junc	11 02	5 10	
11 41			*Marsh Creek	12 42	6 14	
11 31	3 40		Ansonia	12 22	6 20	
11 26			*Four Mile Run	12 18	6 26	
10 58	3 27		*Tiadaghton	12 42	6 41	
10 50	3 10		Blackwell's	1 15	7 15	
10 45	3 05		Cedar Run	1 20	7 25	
8 55	2 15		Waterville	2 15	8 21	
8 00	1 45		Jersey Shore	2 45	9 00	
7 35	1 15		Newberry Junc	3 15	9 30	
7 25	1 05		Williamsport	3 25	9 45	
P.M.	P.M.			P.M.	P.M.	

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
6 00	5 25	8 50	Ar. Corning Dp	10 35	8 20	6 30
4 20	4 45	8 10	Lawrenceville	11 07	8 53	5 15
3 38	4 17	7 48	Nelson	11 37	7 30	3 10
3 10	4 00	7 37	Elkland	11 50	7 42	2 40
3 03	3 55	7 31	Knoxville	11 56	7 48	2 30
2 52	3 45	7 21	Acad'y Corners	12 07	8 00	10 20
2 26	3 42	7 18	Knoxville	12 10	8 05	10 20
2 05	3 20	7 00	Cowanesque	12 30	8 25	9 50
1 46	3 04	6 42	Westfield	12 50	8 41	9 11
1 25	3 15	6 53	Potter Brook	12 37	8 31	11 53
1 19	3 11	6 51	Elmer	12 40	8 33	11 40
1 05	3 05	6 45	Harrison Valley	12 45	8 40	11 55

FALL BROOK BRANCH.—A train leaves Blossburg at 12.35 p. m., Somerville at 12.45 and arrives at Fall Brook at 1.05 p. m. Returning, it leaves Fall Brook at 2.00 p. m., Somerville at 2.20 and arrives at Blossburg at 2.40 p. m.

*Flag station.

CONNECTIONS.—At Lyons with Main Line, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Trains 2, 4 and 6, make close connections for all points East and West. Sleeping and Drawing-room Cars from Lyons to Syracuse, Albany, New York and Boston, Rochester, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Geneva—With Auburn Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.—With Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre R. R.

Dresden—With Penn Yan Branch S., C. & C. Railway.

Himrods—With Northern Central R. R.

Corning—With N. Y. C. & H. R. R., and D., L. & W. R. R.

Lawrenceville—With Tioga R. R.

Jersey Shore—With Pine Creek R. R.

Williamsport—Connections to and from Reading and all points south, via P. & R. R. Cars between Williamsport and Buffalo. Passenger Agent, Scranton, Pa.

G. R. ... Supt.

Auburn & Pennsylvania R. R.

GOING ...

P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	
2 00			
2 10			
2 30			
2 35	11 50	7 15	WELLSBORO
2 51	11 37	7 23	Stokesdale
2 56	11 32	7 28	Stokesdale Junc
3 11	11 22	7 38	Niles Valley
3 14	11 20	7 42	Middlebury
3 21	11 13	7 47	Holiday
3 26	11 08	7 53	Hammond
4 30	10 58	8 55	Tioga
4 35	10 53	9 00	Lambs Cr
4 53	10 35	9 13	Lawrenceville
5 05	9 22	8 20	Lindley
5 15	9 15	8 29	Presho
5 35	2 00	8 50	Ar Corning Dp

NEW FIRM

SAXTON & SEELY.

We take this opportunity to announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity that we have purchased the goods and business of Thomas L. White, and have refilled the store with a fresh stock, consisting of a choice line of

Family Groceries

FLOUR, FEED, MEAT,

Pure Teas, Coffees, and Spices.

CANNED GOODS

Confectionery, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco. Fruits and Vegetables in season.

Highest Price Paid for Farmers' Produce,

either in cash or trade. Call and see us.

SAXTON & SEELY.

Wellsboro, May 23, 1889.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

We keep our stock fresh and full and sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Japan Oolong, English Breakfast and Young Hyson Teas.

Sugars and Molasses

at about New York cost prices. Canned Goods at remarkably low prices.

ROASTED COFFEE.

In these goods we have the best that can be bought, and we know that our prices are as low as cheap stock is sold for. A fair trial will make you a permanent customer.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

Wellsboro, August 22, 1889.

NO OLD STOCK,

All new and of the finest finish and latest patterns can be seen at

WHEELER'S

FURNITURE STORE,

Opposite the Coles Hotel.

Velvet Couches, Ladies' Cabinets and Easy-for Suits, Fancy Plush Chairs of Oak, Walnut and Mahogany.

BED ROOM SUITS

of the finest finish and patterns and cheaper than any place in Tioga county.

CALL AND EXAMINE PRICES.

Goods delivered any where within a circuit of five miles free of charge.

UNDERTAKING.

Having an elegant hearse and other conveniences we are prepared to carry on the undertaking business in the best and most satisfactory manner. We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, feeling confident that we will give satisfaction both as to prompt attitude and price. C. J. WHEELER.

COLUMBIA

Axle Oil.

This is the best oil for carriages, buggies, wagons, etc.

It wears much longer than castor oil and costs less.

It does not gum.

It does not spot and deaden the varnish.

It does not freeze in Winter.

It does not become thin in Summer.

It is also the best of *All Purpose Machinery*, making it unnecessary to keep both oil and axle grease; it answers for both.

It is put up in pint and quart cans with spout. By unscrewing the top and pinching the sides of the can, you can force out just the quantity desired.

Everyone who has used it likes it. You cannot afford to be without it. For sale by ...

R. H. EDWARDS,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Fine Stock of Cigars.

PARLOR RESTAURANT

Wholesale and Retail.

First class Meals at the Popular Price of 25 Cents. Table Board $3.50 per Week.

... Oysters in season, fresh as taken from the water. Ladies and gentlemen can be served with Oysters, Fried and Stewed, in the ... Parlor. Game in season. Meals served at all hours. Market ... Western and ... express trains. Wagon to and from all trains free of charge. Address

... Pa.

FRANK M. HARPER, Prop.

ESTABLISHED 1864

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, President. C. M. CORNING, Cashier. L. L. BARTY, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL ST. OCK, $100,000

SURPLUS, - - $100,000

This Bank transacts a general banking business. Receives collections on favorable terms. Buys and sells exchange on Europe. Draws drafts payable in any part of Europe. Interest allowed on time deposits.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Sells U. S. Bonds at market rates. Buys and sells Gold and Silver Coin. Interest allowed on Deposits subject to check at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Collections made on all points on favorable terms. Drafts on New York and Philadelphia furnished free. Interest paid on Savings Deposits. Money to loan on approved security. Directors: J. L. Robinson, C. M. Corning, Chas. Dartt, Jr., Jos. Hoard, Jr., Geo. W. Merrick, Jas. Lee, Jr., Jas. Mann, Jr., Jos. Mann, Jr., Jas. Mann, Sr., Jas. Lee, Sr., Jas. Dartt, Sr., Jos. Hoard, Sr., Jos

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

FRED K. WRIGHT, FRANK CONEVERY

Editors and Proprietors.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following named persons are announced as candidates for the offices specified below, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention:

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

HARRY D. WHEELER, of Delmar.

C. H. TREMAINE, of Lawrence.

I hereby announce myself as a Democratic candidate for County Commissioner.

C. H. DEWITT, Middlebury, Pa.

THE GAZETTE'S allusions to the causes leading to the establishment of the Wellsboro *Republican Advocate*, infuse into the weak-minded *Agitator* much the same as a red flag does a mad bull.

IT is now stated that Mr. Blaine has become so disgusted with the Administration that he refuses to see any applicants for office even in his own department; he turns them over to one of his assistants.

THE Direct Tax bill will, it is believed, be again passed in the House without difficulty within a few days. It will take about $15,000,000 out of the Treasury. Pennsylvania will come in for $1,654,711.43 under the bill.

COUNTERFEIT leagues have recently been formed in Rio Janeiro and other leading Brazilian cities for the purpose of boycotting English in favor of American goods. The Brazilians have just grounds for this action. The British Lion has growled and refused to recognize the new republic; and the United States will be benefited by this prejudice.

REPORT says that Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson has told his friends that he cannot possibly remain in office longer than the first of May, and that he may resign earlier; but he does not tell them that he has received a very pointed hint from the President intimating in the most unmistakable manner that his resignation would be acceptable.

EX-CONGRESSMAN TAULBEE, who was shot on Friday, February 28th, at Washington, by Charles E. Kincaid, Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Times*, died in the former city on Tuesday morning. Kincaid was soon after arrested at his boarding house and taken to the police station. Soon after being placed in a cell he was nearly overcome with nervous prostration. His friends say he will not live to stand a trial.

THE *Agitator* should cease bleeding candidates long enough to publish a schedule of its advertising rates used previous to the establishment of the *Republican Advocate*. This would make interesting reading (not to those who have been swindled) for the public. Come, osteomed contemporary, let us have a look at those rates, but let the same be accompanied by an affidavit stating that they were the rates charged at the time specified.

OUR Republican friends do not believe that the wives and daughters of workingmen should work silk for the Ways and Means Committee now propose a heavy duty on raw silk. This of a necessity would greatly increase the cost of the finished product, whether imported or manufactured in the United States, and place it beyond the reach of the toilers. Evidently the Republican idea is that calico and shoddy are good enough for working women, while only the wealthy beneficiaries of tariff taxation are entitled to dress in silk and satin.

WE don't think the "monopolists and capitalists" are required to pay too much State tax; in fact, we believe many of them should be made to pay more State tax and much more local tax.—*Agitator.* This is too late to be even called a death-bed conversion. It is faith without works. We cannot attach any importance to this declaration of the coal companies' friend, because it is lacking in sincerity; if was made merely for the purpose of "hedging" and to deceive the tax-paying farmers of the county. The *Agitator* should back its assertion by some evidence that it means what it says.

AT the last Presidential election the people of Baltimore became frightened by the story circulated by protectionists that a Democratic victory meant the ruining of all of America's industries, and elected an advocate of a high tariff tax as a Member of Congress. Now they have again become alarmed because the Ways and Means Committee have threatened to double the duty on tin-plate. As Baltimore is extensively engaged in the canning of fish, oysters, fruits and vegetables, the proposed increase of duty would be a severe blow to an important industry. But Baltimore should have taken this into consideration before voting to increase the tariff on tin-plate.

I [illegible] tax on tin-plate [illegible] Portland (Me.) [illegible] of unit[illegible] is co[illegible] The [illegible] carr[illegible] 000 [illegible]

GOVERNOR THOMPSON, the Democratic Civil Service Commissioner, is the only one of the six who has not been surrounded by the investigation now in progress. Lyman has been convicted of favoritism of the worst kind in having promoted his brother-in-law after he had acknowledged that he had stolen examination papers from the office for a party who was looking promotion, and now Roosevelt, the high priest of the "I am better than you" element in politics, is convicted of having deceived the Secretary of War in order to transfer an incompetent clerk from his own office to the War Department, and of having deceived the Postmaster General and the Superintendent of the Census that he had obtained a place in the Census Bureau for a man who had perjured himself to help Roosevelt make a report against the postmaster at Milwaukee, Wis.

THE New York *World* recently published the second batch of damaging statements concerning Boss Quay. It gives both place and date and accuses him of taking $400,000 of the State's money to purchase street railway stock. The complete details of this great steal make racy reading. In commenting on the same the Harrisburg *Patriot* makes the following conservative remarks: "As to the truth of the charges made, we profess no knowledge; but as they have been made with much force and circumstantiality, and as Mr. Quay represents the political honor and integrity of this Commonwealth in the highest branch of the highest legislative body in the country, we in common with the majority of citizens of both parties, feel that he owes it as a sacred duty to his constituents to make a clean and unequivocal defense by way of a written statement, and a suit for libel against the *World*, which, as if to add 'deeper damnation' to its charges against him, it openly invites."

THE GAZETTE'S Washington correspondent writes that the Supreme Court of the United States is to be given an opportunity to decide whether Speaker Reed's new method of counting a quorum is Constitutional or not. The Democratic leaders have mapped out a programme with that end specially in view. Mr. J. O. Pendleton, of the first district of West Virginia, who was recently unseated by the votes of less than a majority of the House, which is a Constitutional quorum, proposes to claim his salary as a Member of the House of Representatives, and if the Treasury officials refuse to pay him—and they will—he will enter suit for it in the Court of Claims and appeal it from there, if decided against him, to the Supreme Court. And if the Republicans show any disposition to delay the case in either court he will sue out a mandamus to stop the Treasury officials from paying the salary of the man who has been illegally given the seat belonging to him. It is well that this question is to be legally decided, and the sooner the decision is obtained the better.

THE TRUTH REPULSIVE.

[illegible] the GAZETTE impaled the squirming and evasive *Agitator* on the spear of truth and held it up to the gaze of a disgusted public. This week the spear is driven still deeper into a carcass containing little else than corruption. In its efforts to further deceive its readers the befuddled organ of monopoly prints the order for advertising the proposed Amendments. The GAZETTE received its instructions to publish the Amendments by telegraph. They were necessarily brief; but the affidavit of publication stated in plain terms that the Amendments were to be charged for *per line per each insertion, no reference being made to inch rates.* The GAZETTE filled out this blank in accordance with its established rates, *five cents per line each insertion.* The *Agitator* knows, does not care to publish the affidavit. To have printed it would have lined the profound and deep-thinking position. It has everything to gain by concealment. The bright glare of the noonday sun is unfavorable to its incongruous practices. It is always thus with criminals and those who seek to deceive by rotten fabrications emanating from diseased brains. The truth is bitterly repulsive. But this is not all. The remarkably unreliable *Agitator* sinks still deeper in the mire of falsehood and corruption by saying, "This is all the Secretary said about rates."

Disreputable journalism of this character might have been permissible in the days of the *Agitator's* youth, but the plane of journalism of to-day is apparently far above and beyond the reach of that paper which receives its inspiration from falsehood and avarice. The GAZETTE may not come up to the standard of true journalism; but it certainly is not trying to go backward in the effort to escape being modernized, and in another column will be found the *entire affidavit* of publication sent out by Secretary Stone. The GAZETTE does not fear the light in this matter, but courts the fullest inquiry. It is unnecessary to say, perhaps, that the addle-brained *Agitator* dare not print the above mentioned document, as it has given evidence that it does not care to tell the truth when a falsehood will better serve its ends.

The *Agitator* is also strangely silent in regard to the specific charges made by the GAZETTE concerning the overcharging and "bleeding" of candidates who make political announcements through its columns. Curiously enough it forgets to mention anything about the $101.50 it received from its patrons for a three-inch advertisement on its editorial page, the time of publishing the same being limited to only a few weeks. The reason for the *Agitator's* silence in this particular is patent—its position is not tenable and no defense can be made. Still it feels real bad because its reason of existence finds itself out of pocket [illegible] tic effort [illegible]

FACTS VERSUS FICTION.

For the information of its readers, but not out of consideration for the feelings of the foolish, disappointed and agitated *Agitator*, the GAZETTE publishes below a copy of the affidavit of publication of the proposed Amendments to the State Constitution, received since the last issue of this paper from the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth at Harrisburg

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,

To [illegible] Dr

For publishing [illegible] as per accompanying order, [illegible] lines, [illegible] insertions, [illegible] cents per line for each insertion.

County, ss:

Personally appeared before me, a [illegible] in and for said County, [illegible] who being duly sworn doth depose and say that he is [illegible] of a public newspaper published in [illegible] that the advertisement of which the annexed attached is a copy was published in the regular issues (not supplements of said newspaper [illegible] times and in all respects as ordered; and that the compensation is not charged at any higher rate than that charged any individual advertiser, for an equal or less number of insertions of work of an equal or less magnitude, who advertises in the regular advertising columns of said newspaper.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this ..... day of ....., 188..

It will be seen by reading the above that there was nothing said suggestive of inch rates. The Secretary's affidavit called for regular rates *per line each insertion.* Another fact should be remembered. This was the first time that the GAZETTE had had an opportunity of doing any work for the State, and great care was exercised in following the instructions of Secretary Stone, and the example of hundreds of reputable Republican journals in the State, which charged in 1888 *per line for each insertion* in accordance with the instructions and affidavit received from the Secretary of the Commonwealth. The badly rattled *Agitator*, in making out its bill for this printing in 1888 blundered and charged by the inch. When the mistake was discovered and the fact that the *Advocate* had received $65 more for this printing than the astute *Agitator*, that paper was furious. It then very foolishly attacked the *Advocate* and accused it of robbing the State. In this silly attempt to make capital out of its ignorance, the squealing *Agitator* placed itself on record. When the Amendments were again published in 1889 it found itself in a predicament, from which no amount of equivocating and alleged diplomacy could extricate. It desired to charge line rates, but did not dare do so, knowing that if it did that both the GAZETTE and *Advocate* would print its learned remarks on the subject on a former occasion. For this reason it made *no charge* for publishing the Amendments at least no such claim can be found in the Auditor General's report for 1889. Thus it will be seen that the cause of the *Agitator's* grief and the reason of its "standing on its hind legs shedding crocodile tears" is because it failed to take $165 from the State Treasury through its own stupidity.

Another word as to the senseless *Agitator's* assertion that the GAZETTE charged the State unlawful rates for publishing the Amendments. On the supposition that cents are selling *for five cents per pound*, what would be thought of the farmer who should insist on taking but *forty* cents per bushel? Is there any doubt that his neighbors would pronounce him incompetent and incapable of conducting his affairs?

The *Agitator* is the victim of youthful indiscretions, and its efforts and impotent efforts to jump out of its own pit-fall show that its brain has been turned by its insatiate greed for yellow gold.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

VICE PRESIDENT MORTON VISITS QUAY, LOUISIANA IN THE SENATE—WHO CAMPED—OTHER ITEMS.

Vice President Morton's sudden trip to Florida has been fully explained to your Correspondent by a prominent Republican who is not an admirer of the boodle campaign which Mr. Morton has entered upon to capture the Republican nomination in '92. "Morton's object," said this gentleman, "in going to Florida at this time is to hold a private consultation with Senator Quay, who is also down there, and to ascertain whether his support can be purchased. He is prepared to pay a big price, and I am afraid he will succeed, for Quay has always had a weakness for money, particularly when in large sums, and no man knows the value of money in a political campaign better than he."

There is an old fashioned game called "the devil among the tailors" that reminds one of Frank Hatton and the Civil Service Commission. As soon as the testimony in the Congressional investigation, which has been anything else but favorable to the present brand of Civil Service reform, was all in, Hatton threw another dynamite bomb into the reform sham camp by charging that certain letters written by one W. D. Foulke and printed in the New York *Times* and the St. Louis *Republic*, which charged Mr. Harrison and his Cabinet with having entered into a conspiracy to break down the system of civil service reform, were inspired by two of the Civil Service Commissioners. The two Commissioners deny the charge. Of course that was to be expected; it was either deny or hang in their resignations. But Hatton will not let the thing stop here; if he can convince Mr. Harrison of the truthfulness of his charge somebody will hear something drop before long.

The House Committee on Pensions seems to have gone daft. A majority of that committee has practically agreed to report bills that would, if they became laws, require nearly $700,000,000 to pay the pensions. These reports are only bunkum, [illegible] man has any idea that more than [illegible] [illegible]

GENERAL NEWS.

THE WEEK'S INFORMATION FROM ALL QUARTERS PUT IN SHORT ORDER FOR OUR READERS.

—There are several female architects in Pittsburg.

—The Grant monument fund now amounts to $150,000.

—In Kansas prohibition has been declared a complete failure.

—A Western man has discovered a process for making whiskey out of beans.

—The prospective railroad construction for 1890 is estimated at 14,000 miles.

—President Harrison has approved the act providing for an Assistant Secretary of War.

—Nearly 500 families of miners at Scranton have applied for relief in consequence of the hard times.

—A Milford (Del.) woman was burned to death Sunday morning in attempting to start a fire with kerosene.

—There are 3,765 Episcopal Churches in the United States. Out of that number 2,874 have adopted the free pew system.

—The New York Aldermen have passed a resolution that the Irish flag shall be hoisted on the City Hall on St. Patrick's day.

—Alice Page, aged 18 years of Rockville, Md., has been arrested, charged with poisoning two children, one of whom is likely to die.

—Ex-President Cleveland and Governor Hill, of New York, are to be invited to attend the Democratic State Convention at Scranton.

—Gold has been discovered near Sioux Falls, North Dakota, and a deposit of lead ore was struck on Thursday near Dubuque, Iowa.

—Farmer Badeau, of Kingston, N. Y., purchased an alleged gold brick of an Indian last week, paying $3,000. The brick is worthless.

—Fifteen Swedish emigrants arrived in Pittsburg, en route for Kansas, last Thursday, and not one in whole party possessed a single cent.

—The city of New York receives $2,500,000 per annum for water rents. The Department of Public Works costs each year about $3,500,000.

—Treasury detectives have discovered a plan by which Chinamen are being smuggled into this country over the Canadian border, at Port Huron, Mich.

—The Johnstown disaster and the June flood cost the Pennsylvania Railroad Company more than two and a half million dollars—in exact figures, $2,609,324.

—A terrific explosion occurred on Monday in the Morea colliery, Flintshire, Wales. One hundred and sixty miners are reported to have been killed.

—Immense tracts of land in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, will be colonized by Germans. In this enterprise the contracting parties have the favor of Bismark.

—Adam Hart, the centenarian and oldest citizen of Lycoming county, died at his home in Clinton township, last Saturday afternoon. He was aged 101 years and 10 months.

—Owing to the opposition of Western farmers, the Ways and Means Committee have decided not to recommend any reduction in the internal revenue taxes on whiskey and tobacco.

—Rev. Martin Luther Fritz, a German Reformed clergyman, who is chaplain of the Berks county almshouse, has been arrested for having committed a series of petty thefts.

—Queen Victoria, displeased at being addressed as madame by Cannon Liddon, from St. George's Chapel pulpit, reprimanded him and ordered that he never be allowed to preach before her again.

—Reliable dispatches state that at least 5,000 people in North and South Dakota are suffering for the necessities of life. Many more, who thought they had provisions for themselves, need feed for their stock.

—Another has been added to the list of victims of Rube Burrows, the Alabama outlaw. The body of a detective, who had followed him for months, was found in the woods on Sunday, riddled with bullets.

—Barnum's show returned from Europe to New York last week, with 685 people, 242 horses, 55 ponies, 35 cages of wild beasts, 15 elephants and a large assortment of camals, zebras, sacred oxen and other animals.

—All hope for the eight men who were entombed in the South Wilkesbarre colliery last week Monday has been abandoned. The fire still rages fiercely and rescue parties have been abandoned until it is extinguished.

—Abraham Lincoln, the 17-year-old son of Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, United States Minister to England, died in London last week Wednesday. With him the male line of President Lincoln threatens to become extinct.

—The estimated cost of Chicago's new Masonic Temple is $3,000,000. The building is to be 180 feet long by 130 wide, and will be 210 feet high, exclusive of cupolas, minaret or towers. It is expected that the temple will be ready to receive the cope-stone at the opening of the World's Fair.

—Governor Merriam, of Minnesota, in addressing the State Farmers' Alliance, goes back on his Republican campaign thunder of two years ago, and comes out squarely for Tariff Reform. Democrats of the Northwest believe this means that the original party of Tariff Reform will win in that section next time.

—Jack Heffernan won a desperate prize fight from John Carter at Wilkesbarre last Saturday. A disgusting feature of the fight was the mother of Heffernan, who urged her son to battle, by frequently exclaiming: "Now beat him." "That's a good one, my son." "Give him another one in the same spot." "That's a good boy." Don't disgrace the Heffermans."

—The following story comes from Lincoln, South Dakota: Samuel Lathrop, a sober, industrious man, about 21 years old, having a sickly wife and a baby to support, needed money for a temporary emergency. He gave his note for $55 and received $50 at 7 per cent. per month. He paid $51.50 interest on the note in thirteen months, but this made no reduction on the note. His wages were eaten up in the struggle and in despair he blew out his brains.

—William [illegible] pilot [illegible] Wedn[illegible] Mr. B[illegible] [illegible]

GAINES GLEANINGS.

SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY THE GAINES CORNET BAND—OTHER NEWS.

A grand entertainment was given at Galeton, Wednesday evening, March 5th, under the auspices of the Pine Creek Cornet Band, which was attended by a great many of our citizens. The Gaines Cornet Band accepted a special invitation, and were much pleased with the respect shown them by the people at the above place. The popular drama, "The Heroic Dutchman," was certainly well rendered, the parties personating the different characters showing fine taste and training, as it represents military scenes of 1776. By their style of dress it was shown that no pains or expense had been spared in getting up the scenery and Continental costumes. The Galeton choristers furnished music for the evening, as did also the Gaines Cornet Band. Our people returned well satisfied with their trip and feel ready to attend any entertainment given by the above company, as its last was a guarantee that its members are well up in the profession and will not allow the people to be humbugged.

Lumbermen were getting greatly discouraged at the lateness of the season, and their logs still in the woods. Like the drowning man, they were almost ready to grasp at a straw. A guarantee of thirty-six hours of cold weather seemed to be a treat, as they watered their slides and worked day and night between warm waves. However, their wishes were gratified. We have eight inches of snow, and the appearance of a cold wave following, which will enable them to do much for our working people, as well as the people of Williamport.

We regret to learn that our worthy ticket agent, Mr. H. T. Albee, is about to leave here to take charge of the A. & N. P. R. R. depot at Galeton. We will be assisted by the expert lightning slinger, E. A. Parker, whose loss we will greatly feel in social circles, as well as in the band room.

Much dissatisfaction was expressed by some of the members of the band after their return from Galeton, at the careless manner in which some of the boys played. We think our worthy newspaper correspondent, "Gumption," had better look after the piano parts, and "sit on" the first man that refuses to obey orders.

OBSERVER.

March 6, 1890.

LITTLE MARSH MATTERS.

Death of the Oldest Resident in Charleston—A Fire—Sawyers Other Notes.

The sleighing was of short duration, yet considerable lumbering was done.

La grippe is disappearing in this vicinity.

Lemuel Jackson died at the home of his son-in-law, Albert Bentley, last Wednesday night, at the advanced age of 97 years. Mr. Jackson was the oldest person in this vicinity. I have no particulars of his life or the place of his nativity, but he had lived here for many years and was highly esteemed. He leaves a wife and thirteen children, the issue of two marriages.

There was a happy gathering at the home of our genial doctor on Friday evening, it being the anniversary of his birthday. The doctor was somewhat surprised when the neighbors began to assemble, but he soon took in the situation and behaved himself admirably. About fifteen dozen the size passed of a good supper prepared by Mrs. B. J. Emerson, who is deserving of credit for the excellent repast furnished and her skill in doing the cooking, etc., in the presence of the doctor, without exciting his suspicion. May there be many returns of the occasion.

G. A. R. Post, No. 390, and W. R. C., No. 28, will meet at the post rooms next Wednesday evening, March 19, to make arrangements to meet with the 207th Regiment at Wellsboro on April 24. Every member should be present.

Charles Reynolds has moved back from Phoenix Run.

There is some talk of building a creamery and cheese factory at this place this Spring.

Mr. Will Andrews expects to go to Cayuga county, N. Y., to care for his father and mother. W.

March 11, 1890.

NAUVOO NEWS NOTES.

The New Crop of Gossip—Sawyers—Bugs—An Old Settler's Death.

The lumbermen have been taking advantage of our small installment of Winter. W. W. Seaman will get his bark in to-day, as he has quite a number of teams at work. He will then commence hauling in his sawed lumber if the snow does not vanish.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathers were called to Stony Fork a few days since by the illness of Mrs. Mathers' mother, who died before they reached her bedside.

Last week grasshoppers, potatoe bugs, blue birds and robins were numerous.

Mr. A. G. Seaman, who has been confined to the house for some time with rheumatism, is out again.

Nauvoo is fast getting to the front. We now have three stores, a hotel, a church, a school-house, a blacksmith shop and a post-office. The church building is a union affair and belongs to the Methodists, Lutherans and Evangelists. I am sorry to say that they don't get along as well as they might.

I think the farmers in this section would do well to organize a grange. Our heavy taxes are getting burdensome.

The remains of Mr. Lemuel Ogden were interred at Oregon Hill on Sunday. Deceased was nearly 90 years of age and settled at Oregon Hill about forty years ago, leaving a wife and children in York State. The funeral expenses were paid by the people of Oregon Hill. Rev. O. [illegible] of the Hoytville M. E. Church, [illegible]

T. W. M.

TIOGA'S REAL ESTATE.

TRANSFERS RECORDED FROM THE 1ST TO THE 15TH OF MARCH, INCLUSIVE, AS PUBLISHED EXPRESSLY FOR THE GAZETTE'S OFFICE BY MESSRS. DWIGHT AND REGISTER.

Following are brief abstracts of deeds filed in the Register and Recorder's office since our last report:

Richmond—Aaron W. Gillett and wife to Diana M. Warters, 19 acres, $800.

Knoxville—Ada L. R. Edgcomb and husband to Salina S. Beach, 3 acres, $1,000.

Knoxville—Lucian H. Scoville and wife to Augustus Woodbury, 1 acre, $100.

Covington—J. C. Bennett and wife to Henry Kendrick, lot, $300.

Knoxville—W. D. Angell and wife to Felix Kelsey, lot, $900.

Jackson—Reuben Crumb and wife to James Holton, 60½ acres, $1,500.

Rutland—Charles H. Seymour, assignee, to John Parkhurst, 50½ acres, $9,700.

Jackson—W. S. McIlwaine and wife to John Conway, 1 acre, $1.

Clymer—Jane Forquer to Urania J. Cooper, 1 acre, $50.

Clymer—Samuel M. Nott and wife to E. W. Sweet, 1 acre, $1.

Union—Lewis L. Washburn to Leander Bacon, 22½ acres, $710.94.

Union—Charles G. Green to Elisha W. Sweet, 36,102 square feet, $475.47.

Rutland—Alanson Sweet and wife to C. B. Palmer et al., 112¼ acres, $4,224.

Rutland—Martha J. Palmer et al. to C. B. Palmer et al., 437 acres, $9,280.

Brookfield—Frank G. Bristol and wife to Conrad Welhouting, 175 acres, $6,500.

Tioga—Sperry Richmond and wife to H. J. Richmond, 1 acre, $50.

Mansfield—Daniel A. Sherwood and wife to W. B. Ripley et al., lots, $30.

Rutland—R. W. Garrison to Ancel E. Garrison, 129.67 acres, $1,900.

Rutland—Bingham trustee to Ancel E. Garrison, 113.4 acres, $215.15.

Charleston—Elias Tipple and wife to Mary J. Wilkinson, lot, $12.75.

Mansfield—Fremont M. Walters to M. S. French et al., lot, $374.

Charleston—Amelia G. Smith to H. J. Austin et al., timber on 160 acres, $500.

Delmar—Leonard S. Faulkner and wife to Benjamin L. Landis, 42.4 acres, $500.

Lawrence—Charles L. Nelson and wife to Henry B. Colegrove, 17 acres, $200.

Westfield—R. G. Seely and wife to W. H. Cooper, 35 acres, $40.

Mansfield—Henry Allen and wife to Joseph S. Hoard, lot, $34.

Mansfield—Edward H. Ross, guardian, et al. to Joseph S. Hoard, lot, $362.08.

Mansfield—Lyman Beach and wife et al. to Joseph S. Hoard, lot, $200.

Mansfield—Tamra M. Hoard et al. to Joseph S. Hoard, lot, $1.

Mansfield—Lawton Cummings and wife to Joseph S. Hoard, lot, $1.

Mansfield—Angie E. Robbins and husband to Joseph S. Hoard, lot, $1.

Mansfield—Anna Cole to D. H. Watkins, lot, $500.

Mansfield—Danford H. Watkins and wife to Molly V. Whiting, lot, $500.

Tioga—Sophalia Redner and husband to John G. Kentch, 18 acres, $498.90.

Charleston—Nelson Cowan, executor, to Susan C. Whitney, ½ acre, $450.

Richland—Helen M. Bowen to L. B. Strong, 1 acre, $1,000.

Morris—William Hoyt et al. to James Cleland, 1,650 acres, $2,245.

Morris—James Cleland to Albert F. Bartlett, 108 acres, $428.

Wellsboro—David Gardner to Levi A. Gardner, 1 acre, $2,000.

Wellsboro—David Gardner to Levi A. Gardner, lot, $400.

Richmond—Sarah A. Wilson and husband to J. Slingerland et al., 120 acres, $4,300.

Jackson—W. S. McIlwaine and wife to E. Pomeroy, 91.8 acres, $450.

Charleston—Lyman H. Potter to N. E. Hodge and Maggie Wolfrey, lot, $15.

Wellsboro—The Wellsboro Cemetery Company to Daniel Rinaman, lot, $30.

Middlebury—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to A. M. Pitts, 101 acres, $50.

Richmond—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to Ross & Williams, 40 acres, $503.

Mansfield—Louis B. Crowell and wife to Henry L. Gifford, lot, $400.

Middlebury—A. M. Pitts and wife to Ross & Williams, 101 acres, $1,200.

Richmond—Franklin D. Lowsbery and wife to Almond N. Lowsberry, 105.4 acres, $4,000.

Richmond—Ross & Williams to Franklin D. Lowsberry, 105.4 acres, $4,000.

Covington—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to J. A. Vaughn, 50 acres, $2.

Mansfield—Charles A. Holden and wife to Diana Holden, lot, $1,400.

Knoxville—W. D. Angell and wife to Wilson A. Pratt, lot, $150.

Westfield—Nelson Burdic to Edwin Davy, 90 rods, $160.

Westfield—Esther Burrell and husband to Edwin Davy, 140 acres, $490.

Richmond—Adolphus L. Harvey and wife to Clarence E. Moore, 51 acres, $2,040.

Charleston—Bennett Reynolds and wife to Lydia Casler, 2.45 acres, $105.

Deerfield—Deerfield School District to P. W. and willard King, lot, $75.

Westfield—David R. Lattimer and wife to P. W. and Willard King, 30 acres, $1.

Westfield—P. W. King and wife et al. to David R. Lattimer, 70 acres, $1.

Blossburg—Charles F. King to Sarah H. King, lot, $1,000.

Lawrence—George Tremaine et al. to Charles W. Tremaine, 214 9-180 acres, $50.

Lawrence—Mary E. Grant and husband to Charles H. Tremaine, 214 9-180 acres, $50.

Wellsboro—William Backe to Ferdinand R. Field, lot, $2,500.

Mansfield—Lawrence T. Paul to William Backe, 149.5 acres, $224.25.

Westfield—Ambrose Olney and wife to L. E. Wilder, ¼ acre, $200.

Union—Charles S. Green to Robert Innes, Judson C. Neyhart and Simon P. Neyhart, 4 acres, $5,000.

Blossburg—William H. Gulick et al. to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, lot, $500.

Blossburg—Mary T. Williams to Thomas Bailey, lot, $150.

Knoxville—James Seely to Hallie C. Geisinger, lot, $1,350.

Wellsboro—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to Max Bernkopf, ½ interest in 14 lots, $410.

Union—Albert E. Smith to Mary M. Leonard, 35 acres, $100.

Union—Chas. H. Decker and wife to Mary M. Leonard, 35 acres, $52.

Wellsboro—Henry Sherwood and wife to David H. Belcher, 9 acres, $3,000.

Wellsboro—David H. Belcher and wife to Henry Sherwood, lot, $7,500.

Osceola—George Barker et al. to F. J. Stanley et al., 71 rods, $310.

Osceola—C. H. Bosworth and wife to Coral Morgan, 13 acres, $1,500.

Blossburg—Phillip R. Davis and wife to Joseph J. Davis, lot, $400.

Westfield—Sheriff J. H. Ferris to Arvilla Thompson, 25 acres, $600.

Westfield—C. H. Rexford and wife to Edward Pratt and wife, ¼ acre, $333.15.

Westfield—C. J. Hicks and husband to Lucia W. Lawrence, ¼ acre, $1,150.

Westfield—Frank Eberle and wife to Lucia W. Lawrence, ¼ acre, $1,150.

Delmar—C. A. Stewart and wife to Simon Gleason, 1 acre, $100.

Charleston—L. A. Gardner and wife et al. to John J. Vanscoter, 16½ acres, $2,971.37.

Osceola—Mahlon Dubbs and wife to John Dailey, 1 1-20 acres, $1.

Osceola—John Dailey and wife to John A. Brittingham, [illegible]

Westfield—[illegible] and wife et al. to James [illegible]

[illegible] to Jerome [illegible] of the Hoytville M. E. Church, [illegible]

[illegible]

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF THE

COMMISSIONERS OF TIOGA COUNTY,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY [illegible] 1890

AS APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF COUNTY AUDITORS.

ACCOUNTS WITH COLLECTORS FOR YEARS PRIOR TO 1889.

Township.	Collectors.	Years.	Due January 1, 1889. COUNTY.	Due January 1, 1889. STATE.	Commissions and Exonerations. COUNTY.	Commissions and Exonerations. STATE.	Paid to Treasurer. COUNTY.	Paid to Treasurer. STATE.	Due January [illegible] COUNTY.	Due January [illegible] STATE.
Bloss[illegible]	W. T. Merrick	1888	*$876.70	$42.74	$90.50	$6.04	$503.90	$36.10	$254.04	
Blossburg	J. H. Mitchell	1888	80.70	13.40	61.00	2.17	28.70	11.23		
Charleston	S. D. Evans	1885-86-87-88	*3,913.03	105.40	314.83	20.00	173.03		2,825.08	$78.21
Chatham	L. O. Beach	1887-88	*2,031.06	49.17	63.77	2.00	1,402.31	39.21	558.90	7.90
Clymer	J. W. White	1887-88	*1,908.56	111.29	215.32	49.82	1,660.03	63.07	658.21	
Covington	Otis Larcom	1888	250.61		62.64		187.97			
Covington borough	J. D. Green	1888	73.44		5.92		67.52			
Deerfield	W. D. Knox	1886-87-88	*1,722.41	91.90	229.99	10.92	1,495.42	81.04		
Delmar	F. H. Field	1888	*827.73		64.85		762.88			
Elk	F. Schramm	1887-88	*239.10	3.77	4.95		234.23	3.77		
Fall Brook	E. W. Coates	1888	*[illegible]	.53	12.84	.04	61.02	.79		
Farmington	A. N. Williams	1888	47.27	6.80	18.86	.33	28.41	6.46		
Gaines	F. VanDusen	1888		3.93				3.93		
Jackson	W. E. Champaign	1888	306.90		23.15		283.75			
Knoxville	D. C. Smith	1887	148.94	1.71	35.86	.09		1.62	113.08	
Lawrence	E. A. Retan	1887-88	*1,459.78	24.54	81.05	1.22	1,378.73	23.12		
Lawrenceville	H. A. Ashton	1888	*232.91	13.53	45.17	11.98	187.74	1.55		
Knoxville	A. E. Atherton	1887	43.22	28.04	15.89	1.30	27.33	24.74		
Lawrence	Willis Reep	1888	810.41	16.47	57.50	.82	753.00	15.65		
Lawrenceville	Palmer Putnam	1888	*346.66	41.93			346.66	41.93	144.66	41.93
Liberty	Edgar Shaffer	1888	*1,634.48	84.98			23.60		1,610.88	84.98
Mainesburg	F. E. Bartlett	1888	*93.50	40.21	9.75	4.38	83.75	41.91		
Mansfield	G. F. Goodrich	1888	*349.03	195.37	32.62	13.62	316.40	*195.75		
Nelson	H. D. Goodrich	1888	315.03	4.06	25.06	.81	289.95	3.25		
Osceola	A. C. Duley	1888	*318.20	11.42	28.05	2.00	290.25	9.42		
Richmond	A. W. Gillett	1888	*347.50	47.44	14.75	2.47	332.75	45.97		
Roseville	J. M. Hall	1888	*197.02	18.58	16.74	3.78	180.28	14.80		
Rutland	W. B. Reynolds	1888	857.12	3.39	68.95	.16	788.17	3.23		
Shippen	G. M. Scranton	1888	*129.87		15.00		114.87			
Sullivan	G. E. Robbins	1888	*1,416.04	59.01	128.00	3.01	1,287.38	57.00	314.87	
Sullivan	G. W. Bond	1885-86	271.34		22.47		248.87			
Tioga borough	Lucius Mitchell	1888	*[illegible]	*7.64	28.70	1.91	151.70	36.28		
Union	[illegible]	1888	14.29		14.29					
Ward	A. P. Gray	1888	374.96	.20	36.44		338.52			
Wellsboro	E. S. Darte	1888	*2,743.83	110.94	56.66	5.55	1,945.87	105.39		
Westfield	R. F. Mulford	1885-86	250.77		95.87		000.47		291.48	
Westfield	L. J. Skinner	1887	481.63		20.56				440.97	
Westfield borough	H. Scranson	1888	383.60	4.75	19.16	.19	364.42	3.56		
Westfield borough	Seth Truman	1888	105.23		71.75		33.48			
Total			$20,891.07	$1,111.98	$7,204.88	$150.08	$17,382.90	$748.46	$7,113.28	$213.12

*This amount does not agree with the amount due at our last report for the reason that Collectors are charged with 5 per cent. additional on the amount remaining unpaid at the expiration of six months from the time of receiving duplicate. The following amounts have been paid by Collectors since the close of the year: L. O. Beach, 1888 tax, $182.66; John W. White, 1888 tax, $300; W. T. Merrick, 1888 tax, $100; J. J. Skinner, 1887 tax paid in full; S. D. Evans, paid to apply on account, $300.

DETAILED STATEMENT OF EXPENDITURES.

Commonwealth costs	$2,633.94	Bridge construction	40,349.11
Traverse jurors	4,457.05	Bridge repairs	3,933.84
Grand jurors	1,118.19	Road and bridge views	1,239.95
Sheriff's costs and jail expenses	1,541.55	Damage by roads	735.00
Clerk of the Court and Prothonotary	731.96	Damage to individuals	37.00
District Attorney	917.00	Township lines	155.20
Stenographer	1,066.20	Printing	1,094.10
Crier and tipstaves	1,145.00	Books and stationery	382.00
Jury lists and venire for Criers	759.20	Insanity	147.50
Code of Justice	128.50	Repairs and improvements	3,074.71
Jury Commissioners	94.50	Fuel and light	370.27
Referees	40.00	Water tank and fixtures	417.02
Rents in Penitentiary	416.80	Transportation of poor and insane	348.11
Po

GENUINE
Imported Bay Rum
THE BEST IN THE WORLD IN BULK.
FINE SOAPS AND COLOGNES.
Mediterranean Bath Sponges cheap.
Spalding's Corner Drug Store.

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Wall Paper Emporium,
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PAPERING AND DECORATING
A SPECIALTY.
A full force of skilled workmen constantly in our employ. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
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LOCAL NOTICES.

HOUSE TO RENT.—The residence of Mr. J. J. Burgin, (nearly new) on Hastings street, is offered to rent. For further particulars call at the Wellsboro Bakery, or S. F. Channell, Esq.

DONATION.—There will be a donation at the residence of Mrs. Ira Mourey, in Farmington, on Wednesday evening, March 19, 1890, for the benefit of Rev. D. L. Pitts. All are invited to attend.

SAFE FOR SALE.—A large double-door safe, as good as new, will be sold cheap for cash. For further particulars call on or address, C. A. SWEET,
Feb. 6, 1890-tf. *Wellsboro, Pa.*

MR. SMITH WILSON, of Wellsboro, has the exclusive right for Tioga county for the new book just issued, entitled "Dark Continent and How Stanley Found Emin Pasha." The work is finely illustrated.

A NEW England supper with warm maple sugar will be served at the house of Rev. O. C. Hill on Friday, March 27th, from 5 o'clock p. m. through the evening, for the benefit of the Church. Give us a call.

PUBLIC SALE.—On Tuesday, March 25th, Charles L. Wilson will sell at public sale on the premises in Delmar, about two miles west of Stony Fork, three horses, thirteen cows, four 3-year-old heifers, four 2-year-olds, six yearlings, six hogs, wagons, harnesses, dairy utensils, mowing machines and other farming implements.

AUCTION.—The undersigned will sell at public sale on the Company's farm at Ansonia, on Thursday, March 20th, the following property: Five horses, one 3-year-old colt, three cows, four calves, seven hogs, three new road carts, wagons, heggies, harnesses, mowing machines, and other farm machinery and implements. HOWARD BURTON.

MR. VAL. RIEGLE, of Corning, N. Y., has the general agency for Bartholomay's celebrated Rochester lager. He has the most extensive bottling establishment and is one of the largest shippers in Western New York. All the leading brands of Ales kept in stock. Ginger Ale, Pop, and all kinds of Mineral Water and Soda. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

CHEAP RENT FOR SMALL FAMILIES.—A few of my tenement houses can be had yet for $3.50 a month. Each one contains five rooms, pantry, etc., water and everything handy. Call early if you want them. Also, a house on Walnut street, $4.50 a month. Also, a fine large house on State street for $9 a month. The sooner you come, the better for you. It is the cheapest rent and the best location in town. E. JACOBSON.
March 6, 1890-2t. Wellsboro, Pa.

GOOD AGE.—I take this opportunity to inform the Supervisors and Borough officials of Tioga county, that I will be in this county for the next thirty days, and will be prepared to take orders for American Road Machines. Over forty machines have already been sold in this county, and I expect to sell fifty as many more. It is unnecessary to go into further details about the merits of the American Machines. They speak for themselves. The American Road Machine is the best, and therefore is the cheapest.
NATHAN BAUGHMAN.

THE ERIE'S CHEAP EXCURSION TO WASHINGTON.—A splendid opportunity is offered by the Erie Railway Company to visit the National Capital on Thursday, March 20th. The route will be via picturesque Erie and Lehigh Valley, passing through Philadelphia and Baltimore. The rate for round trip from Millerton is but $9.05. Parties can return via New York city, if desired, for three dollars extra. Pullman sleeping cars will be run through. Tickets good for ten days. Call on nearest ticket agent of the Erie Railway for illustrated circular giving full information or address S. T. Seely, Div. Pass. Agent, Elmira, N. Y.

GR[illegible] MEMORIAL RE-UNIO[illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] rally, regin[illegible] Wells[illegible] 1890, [illegible]

[illegible] ed a[illegible] addresses [illegible] of the [illegible] programme [illegible]

Let us [illegible] comrades [illegible] day, renew [illegible] old memories.

Comrades [illegible] other organizations are invited to join with us in the exercises on the occasion.

An enjoyable feature of the reunion will be a banquet in the evening tendered to all comrades who attend by General Cox, late Regimental Commander.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements
D. L. DRAKE, Chairman.
ED CAMPBELL, Secretary.

—A [illegible] entertainment is to be given at Troy [illegible] this evening by the [illegible] members of a lodge in that city. They will give a show in Gurnsey Hall. [illegible] of invitation [illegible] Reich [illegible] affair [illegible] for [illegible] ladies will be [illegible] One foot [illegible] The [illegible] hold on a [illegible] will [illegible] the city to [illegible] for the [illegible]

Wellsboro Gazette.
THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

New Advertisements.

Embroideries M. & M. Wilson.
Bank Report First National Bank.
Farms for Sale or Rent W. J. Brown.
Register's Notice H. J. Ripley, Register.
Orphans' Court Notice H. J. Ripley, Clerk.
Annual Financial Statement Delmar Township.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

St. Patrick's day next Monday.

—Farmers' Institute to-day and to-morrow.

—An athletic club has been organized at Osceola.

—Mr. T. Van Ness, of Lamb's Creek, has gone to Florida.

Hay is selling for $16 per ton in some parts of the State.

The Eckford band netted $45 from its concert last week.

Master Harry Stone has been quite ill with pneumonia.

—Elkland's military company numbers thirty-five members.

—It is reported that a Blossburg couple eloped a few days ago.

W. P. Ryon, Esq., has opened a law office at Lawrenceville.

—Mrs. George H. Derby has been visiting Mansfield relatives.

—The Smith Hotel at Westfield is to be extensively improved.

—About thirty converts are the result of the Lamb's Creek revival.

—Mr. Fred W. Siemens has gone to New York to buy new goods.

—Hon. H. M. Foote, of Washington, is spending a few days in town.

—Gambling is said to be one of the leading amusements at Westfield.

—Richard May, of Roaring Branch, has gone to Pueblo, Col., to reside.

—Nine bald eagles were observed flying over Blossburg the other morning.

Mr. George W. Short, of Little Marsh, has gone to Midland City, Mich., to reside.

—Captain A. D. Wright and family have moved from Tioga township to Florida.

—"Ready-made mothers" is the title of an article announced in a monthly journal.

—While coasting recently Mr. Mott Richie, of Round Top, fractured one of his arms.

—Mansfield young ladies indulge in the pernicious habit of loafing about the post-office.

—Rumor has it that two of Mansfield's pastors are to remove from that place this Spring.

—Mr. Fred Allen, of Westfield, has embarked in the grocery business at Wellsville, N. Y.

—Hoffer Bros. of Harrison Valley, have taken possession of the Och brewery at Tioga.

—Several car loads of ice were shipped last week from Mottis Run to Mansfield and Corning.

—Osceola has a new orchestra of six pieces. It is known as Hammond's Big Six Orchestra.

It is stated that the Junior and the Twelfth Regiment bands, of Blossburg, will consolidate.

—It is stated that the new grist mill of Herrington & Field will be put in operation next week.

—Rev. J. W. Wilson, of Kirkwood, N. Y., is the new pastor of the Christian Church at Knoxville.

—During the past few weeks twelve persons have been taken to the county house from Blossburg.

—A Woman's Relief Corps has been organized at Mansfield, with Miss Esther M. Doane as president.

—Mr. George Bostwick, of Blossburg, will move to Roaring Branch, where he will open a meat market.

—Mr. Charles McCollum, of Farmington, has purchased a residence at Elkland, and will move there.

Friday morning the thermometer registered 8 below zero and on Saturday morning 10 degrees below.

—Miss Nellie Kelts, of Westfield, who has been on the sick list for a long time, died last Friday morning.

—Mr. F. A. Churchill, formerly of this borough, has severed his connection with the Dundee (N. Y.) *Record*.

—Mr. Floyd Mitchell, of Millerton, expects to assume control of an eating house in Elmira on April 1st.

Robert Patterson, of Westfield, has been appointed night operator at Waterville, on the Pine Creek road.

—The Methodist people of Elkland are agitating the project of enlarging their church or building a new one.

—Messrs. Edward Kennedy and L. A. Brewster, of Lamb's Creek, start on Saturday for Seattle, Washington.

Some of Tioga county's hustling Republican politicians are accused of trying to get votes over in Potter county.

—Mr. James Hamilton, of Ansonia, will succeed Mr. V. E. Ferry as manager of the company's farm at that place.

—Mr. Nathan Baughman, of Hammersley Fork, Pa., agent for the American road machine, was in town Saturday.

—James McCarty, formerly of Blossburg, has been elected manager of the Seattle (Wash.) electric street railway.

—Mr. John Miller, of Sunderlinville, has bought out the interest of Mr. Kelts, in the firm of Burr & Kelts, at Westfield.

—Mr. M. W. Smith, of Delmar, has been granted a pension of $12 per month and arrearages amounting to $100.

—The miners at Arnot and Antrim have raised about $200 for the benefit of the striking miners at Punxsutawney.

—The Blossburg W. C. T. U. and the Y's have leased an apartment in Adam Schoepp's building and will fit it up as a reading room.

—Miss Maggie Wilson left on Monday afternoon for Philadelphia and New York, to purchase new Spring goods for the Fair store.

—Dr. W. V. Elliott, of Mansfield, will build a two-story brick building between Holden's restaurant and Olney's jewelry store in that place.

The interest of Mr. Darwin Kimball in the milk trade at the Summit and Antrim has been purchased by Mr. J. J. Sigsner, of Round Top.

To all appearances the McGinty joke is a thing of the past. As a bit of nonsense it was absolutely without a competitor for the cake.

—Bert Stanley, of Mosherville, N. Y., has rented the Berry farm at Tioga for five years, and will take possession the first of next month.

—When you find a man who never makes a mistake and never does a wrong act, you will not be long in discovering that he is a dead man.

—As the hens are doing the most of their laying ahead of the usual time, it is expected that the price of their product will be high by Easter.

—Ladies who bite thread are slowly committing suicide, says an exchange. Most silks are soaked in acetate of lead, which is deadly poison.

—Mr. R. P. H. McAllister, of Tioga, has purchased the old Boyer mill property at Tioga, and will remodel and fit it up in first-class condition.

—The Philadelphia *Times* of Saturday contained an interesting sketch and a good picture of Hon. J. B. Niles, the Republican candidate for Congress.

—The grist mill of E. B. Schott, of Sabinsville, has been purchased by Mr. Herman Bookmiller, formerly of this place. The price paid was $1,000.

—There is a hot dispute between the people near the boundary lines of Richmond and Sullivan townships as to the exact location of the boundary line.

—Miss Jane Wilkinson, for many years matron of the Mansfield Orphan School, has taken a responsible position at the Clifton Springs (N. Y.) Sanitarium.

—The Wellsboro Presbytery will hold its annual meeting in Lawrenceville the first week in April. The question of revision will be voted upon at that time.

Rev. M. S. Blair, of Covington, having accepted a call from the Disciples Church, of Beech Creek, Jefferson county, will move to his new home in April.

—The Mansfield Baptist Church has a membership of 290. The present pastor, Rev. F. H. Cooper, is said to have received fully 100 members into the Church.

—In a quarrel at Morris a few nights ago between Walter Avery and William Ritchie, of Round Top, the latter was stabbed in the shoulder with a pocket knife.

—While Mr. John Moore, of Lamb's Creek, was returning from this place to his home a few days ago, he was thrown from his road-cart and one of his legs was fractured.

—It is said that the repairs and improvements now being made on the Colonnade Hotel will cost several thousand dollars. The building was sadly in need of repairs and alterations.

—It would pay in dollars and cents to make the office of District Attorney of Tioga county a salaried office.—*Mansfield Advertiser.* You never uttered a more truthful remark.

—Two men, supposed to be burglars, attempted to enter the residence of Mr. W. F. Ward by means of a window, at a late hour last Sunday night. They were frightened away.

—Mr. Cassius Cummings has rented the farm of Mr. George W. Wells, near Keeneyville. Mr. Weller is to occupy the Arthur Brewster place in Charleston, just over the borough line.

—The Elmira *Star* sarcastically remarks that "Wellsboro hotels are oblged to fence off their gentlemen's sitting room into two apartments, one for the gents and the other for the loungers."

—Mr. James L. Plumley, of Stony Fork, died on February 28th, at the Soldiers' Home at Erie. He had been an inmate of the Home about two weeks and was a member of Co. K, 207th Regiment, Pa. Vols.

—The County Commissioners on Monday awarded the contract for building a wooden bridge at Daggett's Mills for $285 to Mr. W. W. Bentley, of Mansfield. The bridge is to be one span, 60 feet in length, and is to be completed by May 1st.

—The residents of Liberty are considerably elated over the survey just completed through that place for the proposed extension of the Reading railroad, referred to in another column. Hurrah! hoping that Liberty will have a railroad.

—"Brom" Rorabacher, well-known in Tioga and Potter counties, died at his home on Lick run, near Gaines, on March 1st, aged 72 years. In his younger days he was noted for his great strength and his wonderful powers as a peace-maker.

—The act prohibiting the further coinage of the $1 and $3 gold pieces and the 3-cent nickel piece has passed Congress, and is now awaiting the President's signature to become a law. The utility of these coins as currency, it is said, has ceased.

—Last Tuesday Foreman Jennings received, in behalf of Alert Hose Company, an English bull-dog from Fountain Hose, No. 4, of Binghamton, N. Y.—The boys prize the gift very highly, coming as it does from the "crack" hose company of the Parlor City.

—[illegible] of [illegible] around the [illegible] go [illegible]

—Two car loads of ice were received here from Canada last Saturday night, for the use of the American Express and railroad companies. It was of a very fine quality, being about ten inches thick and as clear as crystal. The freight from Canada is about $8 per ton and the ice sells at about $1.50 on the ground.

The spectre of an ice famine in the coming Summer has been allayed, somewhat, by the cold weather of last week, and the chuckle of the iceman is no longer heard in the land. There is not as much prospect of ice driving diamonds out of the market in the dog days now as there was about ten days ago.

—At a meeting of lumbermen held at Williamsport last Friday night it was decided to make a general advance in the price on all grades, to take effect immediately. The hemlock output this season is somewhat short of last season's. This condition was brought about owing to the open Winter which prevented the banking of stock.

Mr. Henry N. Smith, formerly of Tioga and a brother of Mrs. C. J. Wheeler, of this place, who had both legs and one arm broken last Summer by being thrown from a horse against a tree on his stock farm at Trenton, N. J., is still in a helpless condition. He recently fractured one of his legs the second time in an effort to get out of bed.

Tioga county's bill for court crier and tipstaves last year was $1,105.00. This county paid $672.50 for the same service. No wonder our neighbors keep howling about the taxes.—*Canton Sentinel.* There does appear to be something wrong, notwithstanding the assertions of corporation organs that the farmers are not over-burdened with county taxes.

—The Aiken iron bridge near Tioga, which was recently dumped into the river by the trestle-work being carried away by high water, has been hauled from the bed of the stream by means of a stump pulling machine. The bridge will have to be sent back to the shop for repairs. No attempt will be made to erect the bridge until all danger from ice is passed.

—The Gazette is Democratic and believes in advancing the interests of its party at every opportunity; but it also believes in fairness. Our Republican friends are learning this fact, and many of them do not hesitate to ask favors of the Gazette, well knowing that in doing so they will be treated as gentlemen and not become victims of unspeakable treachery.

—A Tioga correspondent, who is evidently affected with dyspepsia, says: "To judge from the talk and amount of business done on paper, there is to be the biggest kind of a boom here. Can't have too much good paying business, but be sure it is something substantial, that can safely be invested in without danger of causing more loss in the end than benefit derived from it."

—It is reported that the County Commissioners paid Elmira parties $500 for a design of the new county house. This statement has no foundation whatever. No Elmira or other architects from New York State were ever engaged on plans for the building. The facts are that Harrigan, Boulton & Co., of this borough, were paid about $50 for the work in question. The story was probably started for political effect.

—The death of Mrs. John T. Furness occurred at her home in Delmar, on Wednesday of last week. Her death was due to a complication of diseases, though she was ill but a few days. She was 42 years of age and was a native of Newfield, N. Y. The funeral held on Friday was largely attended. The deceased was a very large woman, and the coffin is said to have been the largest ever ordered at the undertaking rooms of VanHorn & Chandler.

—Mrs. Susan E. Graves, mother of Mr. T. W. Graves, of this borough, died at the home of her son in Corning last Saturday morning, aged 75 years. A correspondent says: "The deceased was the widow of the Rev. Frederick Graves, a distinguished Presbyterian minister, who died about twenty-five years ago. She had been an invalid for a number of years, and her death was not unexpected. She was a woman universally loved and respected by those who knew her."

—Posters are out announcing a sparring match at Willcox Hall next week Saturday evening. The match will consist of eight three-minute rounds: Queensbury rules to govern, and the winners to take gate money. The contestants will be Michael Dolan, of Blossburg; Jerry W. Sullivan, of Tully, N. Y.; Charles Lutes and Frank Reynolds, employes at the Wellsboro glass works, and two unknowns. Mr. Reynolds is the heavy weight of the combination, tipping the scales at 160 pounds.

—There were several sleigh-ride parties from this borough last Friday evening. A large number of young folks went to the Ansonia hotel and several couples went to Mansfield. Through some misunderstanding a number who had agreed to go to Mansfield—where they had made arrangements for supper at the hotel and dancing at the opera house—went to Ansonia instead, causing considerable disappointment and a great deal of annoyance to the Mansfield landlord and other parties who had made preparations for their reception.

The Ice Harvest.

The were lively times on the ice ponds in this borough last Friday and Saturday, both day and night. Ten [illegible] were busy from [illegible] to [illegible] a beast was gladdened by the chance offered [illegible] week. On Saturday night [illegible] men [illegible]

OUR NEW COUNCIL.

The Clerk and Janitor Retained at Increased Salaries—The Other New Officers.

The first regular meeting of the new Council was held on Tuesday evening. All members were present.

Mr. Deane moved that the old rules and order of business be adopted and was supported by Mr. Young. This caused a debate in which all the members took part. Burgess Borden then put the question, which was decided in the affirmative.

Clerk Shattuck stated that he had notified the Auditing General of the amount of the borough's bonded debt, and had received in answer the amount of tax due the State from this source for 1889 as $95.

Mr. Young suggested that the Burgess appoint the committees for 1890.

The petition of W. B. Hagerty & Co., asking the privilege to erect a wooden awning in front of their place of business on Crafton street, was refused.

On motion of Mr. Sherwood the various committees are to be enlarged so as to include a majority of the board, as in this event no one or two will have it all to say as to how the borough's money should be expended.

Burgess Borden asked that he be given until the next meeting in which to prepare a list of the committees. The request was granted.

The bond of James Hazlett as policeman was approved on motion of Mr. Young.

Mr. Young said Rev. Mr. Manley, of the Catholic Church, had informed him that he had been requested to pay a borough tax on the rectory, which he believed should be exempt, as it was church property. Mr. Young thought such property should be exempted from taxation, and he therefore moved that all such property be exempted and that the money be refunded to the churches having paid a borough tax.

Mr. Bailey supported the motion, saying that it was as broad as it was long.

Mr. Deane was opposed to the idea of exempting this kind of church property, as it was expressly forbidden by the State Constitution, which declares that all church property, unless used for purposes of worship, shall be taxed.

Mr. Young spoke in favor of the motion, as did Mr. Bailey, who contended that it made little difference, the people having to pay the taxes in any event.

The motion was carried, Mr. Deane alone voting in the negative.

On motion of Mr. Sherwood the remainder of the tax duplicate of Frank H. Hamilton, for 1888, was abated 30 per cent.

A small number of claims were then audited and ordered paid.

Mr. Derby suggested that Burgess Borden inform the Chief of the Fire Department not to appoint but two men hereafter to remain in charge of a fire after the departure of the firemen, unless otherwise ordered.

On motion of Mr. Bailey, Lee English was reappointed as janitor for the coming year at a salary of $35 per month, an increase of $5.

Mr. Derby moved that Mr. A. J. Shattuck be re-engaged as clerk, provided arrangements could be made regarding his salary.

Mr. Sherwood seconded the motion.

Mr. Deane moved to amend by fixing the clerk's salary before his election.

Mr. Young sustained the amendment, which was lost—4 to 2—only Messrs. Deane and Young voting in the affirmative.

Mr. Young said Mr. Shattuck knew the duties of the position. He was opposed to Mr. Derby's resolution, because it allowed the clerk to fix his own salary. He also believed the present salary, $150, was sufficient. Mr. Shattuck had simply performed his duties during the past year. There were men who were just as competent as Mr. Shattuck who would be willing to take the position for $150 per year, although he regarded Mr. Shattuck as fully competent. He would be willing to vote for Mr. Shattuck, provided the matter of salary was fixed before voting.

At the request of Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Shattuck defined the extra duties devolving upon him, not specified in the resolutions stating the duties of clerk.

Mr. Derby's motion was then carried, Messrs. Deane and Young voting in the negative.

Mr. Sherwood then moved that the salary of the clerk be increased from $150 to $200 per year.

Mr. Sherwood's motion was seconded by Mr. Bailey.

Mr. Young moved to amend by making the amount $150.

Mr. Deane sustained the amendment, which was lost—1 to 2.

Mr. Derby thought Mr. Shattuck earned $300 per year in discharging the duties of clerk.

The original motion was then carried 4 to 2.

Mr. Sherwood introduced a resolution directing the Street Commissioner to attend all meetings of the Council; keep a daily record of work performed, together with the wages paid, which shall be regulated by the Council. The authority of the Street Commissioner was also defined somewhat at length. The resolution also contained the clause directing parties furnishing supplies to the Street Commissioner and his assistants, to file a bill of the same with the clerk.

After a running debate on the merits of the resolution it was adopted.

On motion of Mr. Derby, J. M. Robinson was nominated Borough Treasurer.

Mr. Young nominated William Bache.

On the first ballot the result was, Robinson 4; Bache 2.

On motion of Mr. Sherwood the bond of the Treasurer was fixed at $10,000.

Mr. Sherwood moved that Mr. Downer be appointed Street Commissioner at [illegible]

THE JURY WHEEL.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors Drawn for the April Term of Court.

Below we print the list of grand and traverse jurors drawn for the next term of court, which convenes on Monday, April 7th:

GRAND JURORS.

Charles Sweet, farmer, Charleston.
William Bisbop, sawyer, Tioga borough.
John Davis, merchant, Clymer.
John Stevenson, blacksmith, Hamilton.
Willard Holton, farmer, Jackson.
Charles Baker, farmer, Lawrence.
Henry J. Roberts, farmer, Elk.
John Burke, farmer, Bloss.
Elah L. Nash, farmer, Rutland.
Charles Edwards, farmer, Jackson.
Frank J. Goodspeed, merchant, Clymer.
George J. Davis, farmer, Brookfield.
Joseph R. Hoyt, farmer, Nelson.
William C. McGinnis, farmer, Lawrence.
Charles L. Packard, Justice of the Peace, Fall Brook.
Francis J. Lee, farmer, Lawrence.
Vincent Smith, farmer, Charleston.
Levi S. Baker, farmer, Covington borough.
[illegible] Williams, farmer, Gaines.
Marshall [illegible], merchant, Tioga.
[illegible] Baker, farmer, Delmar.
George Parker, farmer, Charleston.
Lotona [illegible], farmer, Middlebury.
Henry Dorr, farmer, Rutland.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Elliott E. Shelve, farmer, Jackson.
T. F. Robison, merchant, Mansfield.
William Morris, farmer, Covington.
Selah Phillips, miner, Bloss.
David Duncan, painter, Knoxville.
Albert E. Ladd, farmer, Clymer.
William H. McClelland, laborer, Roseville.
Alpheus Sheffer, blacksmith, Liberty.
Elwin G. Keits, merchant, Nauvalie.
Newell Campbell, farmer, Delmar.
John Bolmer, farmer, Brookfield.
Malon S. Cleveland, farmer, Richmond.
Charles Sticklin, laborer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
Charles H. Roberts, merchant, Westfield.
Stephen Welch, laborer, Mansfield.
Waldo Updyke, farmer, Rutland.
T. DeCoursey, Justice of the Peace, Union.
Andrew J. Stromson, farmer, Brookfield.
Benjamin Hughes, farmer, Tioga.
Henry Stickley, farmer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
F. D. Fletcher, merchant, Lawrenceville.
Harry Green, lumberman, Westfield.
Henry Dunnan, jeweler, Knoxville.
Charles S. Smith, jeweler, Lawrenceville.
John W. French, farmer, Chatham.
George C. Signor, landlord, Elkland.
Gordon G. Durrance, farmer, Elkland.
William G. Shelve, teacher, Jackson.
Ziv Miller, sexton, Wellsboro, 1st ward.
Willis B. Gilmore, merchant, Blossburg.
Charles Urell, clerk, Tioga borough.
George W. McCracken, farmer, Liberty.
Newell F. Rice, farmer, Nelson.
Matthew C. Blair, tailor, Bloss.
Abel W. Bockwell, farmer, Covington.
Albert Markham, mechanic, Knoxville.
Charles Stage, farmer, Lawrence.
Robert E. Urell, clerk, Tioga borough.
Eugene C. Clark, clerk, Morris.
William B. Stowell, farmer, Delmar.
Harvey H. Champney, farmer, Gaines.
Henry A. Ashton, attorney, Knoxville.
Eugene M. Griffin, mechanic, Knoxville.
Charles H. Rockwell, lumberman, Galeton.
David Bryant, farmer, Charleston.
Horace J. Elliott, farmer, Covington.
George Jennings, farmer, Delmar.
Ezra Hurlburt, farmer, Delmar.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Henry Pease, farmer, Middlebury.
John Swimley, farmer, Westfield.
Sherman W. Hunt, merchant, Westfield borough.
Perry Miller, farmer, Liberty.
Alden R. Murdock, farmer, Brookfield.
Charles H. Marks, farmer, Charleston.
Benjamin Christnot, laborer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
William Reed Sr., farmer, Gaines.
Edward Hallbach, farmer, Clymer.
George P. Reynolds, farmer, Tioga borough.
Stewart S. Miller, clerk, Bloss.
Barlow Hunt, farmer, Westfield.
Orville S. Kimball, Justice of the Peace, Osceola.
Freeman Gaylord, farmer, Middlebury.
David W. Stull, farmer, Elkland.
Philip Hoag, mechanic, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
William H. McCully, merchant, Blossburg.
Edward Dean, merchant, Mansfield.
Peter D. Wetherbee, laborer, Wellsboro, 2d ward.
Edward Playfoot, farmer, Delmar.
Cameron White, farmer, Gaines.
George W. Palmer, farmer, Rutland.
Edgar A. McKenie, mechanic, Fall Brook.
James H. Mulvaill, farmer, Westfield.
Edward Peters, landlord, Wellsboro.
Delos H. Walker, farmer, Covington.
William D. Knox, farmer, Deerfield.
Albert H. Avery, farmer, Brookfield.
Fred Reutlen, farmer, Charleston.
Theodore Church, farmer, Deerfield.
Norman Buck, farmer, Elk.
Frank P. Hart, clerk, Mansfield.
Fred D. Miller, farmer, Morris.
John Foulkrod, farmer, Liberty.
William Chapman, farmer, Charleston.

TIOGA COUNTY PRISONERS.

Their Earnings and Cost of Maintenance at the Western Penitentiary.

Following is the record of the earnings and expenses of Tioga county prisoners at the Eastern Penitentiary for the year 1889:

	Cost.	Earned.
Charles Cosgrove	$8.20	
Floyd Vallery	7.33	$33.09
Frank McCrea	6.15	
Charles Lowrey	74.89	10.72
John Lowrey	74.89	
Henry Thorn	74.83	26.40
Foster M. Spencer	74.83	47.62
John Welsh	74.83	
David Cunningham	60.88	
Arthur Fullerton	74.83	47.66
August Kunze	74.83	18.20
John Clifford	74.83	52.04
Peter Maurer	74.83	56.48
James Turner	50.89	50.50
Paul Kingston	35.47	30.50
Richard Webb	59.58	
George S. Bailey	74.83	18.20
Nelson Palmer	74.83	35.00
William Yanson	67.24	45.90
Oscar Lamond	67.24	
Arthur Payne	24.19	8.05
Andrew Green	24.14	
Henry Washington	5.74	
Total	$1,216.34	$569.00

The cost of keeping each prisoner is 20½ cents per day. Deducting the earnings from the cost, the amount due from the county for the keeping of its prisoners after adding $4.80 for clothing on discharge and crediting $147.20 for unclassified labor—is $646.28.

A Wellsboro Boy's Principle.

Grave charges have been made against the management of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind at Philadephia. The pupils allege that they are ill-treated, brutally punished and furnished with improper food. The children have a warm friend in Principal Instructor Edwin S. Potter, a Wellsboro boy, whom Principal Battles accuses of inciting the pupils to make complaint. Richard Williams, when asked by a Press reporter as to Mr. Potter's standing and reputation as a business man, said: "I [illegible] for the subject [illegible]

A CORRESPONDENT ARRAIGNED.

A Farmer Sunday-School Official Declares Malicious and Cowardly Allegations.

Editors Gazette:—I see in your Middlebury correspondence of the 6th a article headed, "A Sunday-school dilemma; who will pay for the books?" I take it that the charges are serious and are worthy of an answer in your columns. I begin, therefore, to claim under the same head, "A Superintendent's Dilemma," as the society now owes me $9.60, and further state that I hold receipts for all publications purchased by the school while I acted as superintendent.

I believe I would prefer to steal fence posts or even twenty penny nails than to take the funds of as sweet a little school as we had at Middlebury. I regretted to leave the school and the pleasant association there more than any thing else in Middlebury, and I don't know but I would apply for license and sell whisky rather than cheat this school out of their money. It would be hard to choose between the two.

I did some unreasonable things at Middlebury, namely, opposed the granting of license; and if the truth is ever revealed, as I believe it will be, it will be found that the origin of this dirty, cowardly charge dates back to that conflict.

H. M. LOWGEY.

Olean, N. Y., March 11, 1890.

Important Railroad Rumors.

A dispatch from Elmira, N. Y., states that work will be begun in a few weeks on a connecting line which the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad will construct from Williamsport, the present Northern terminus of the road, to Elmira, where connection will be made with the Elmira, Cortland and Northern Railroad. At present the only Western connection of the Reading beside the Baltimore and the Lehigh Valley is the Fall Brook Road, which has its southern terminus in Williamsport and connects with the New York Central by a circuitous route. Of this extension another dispatch says: The surveys recently made for a connecting line between the Philadelphia and Reading road and the Elmira, Cortland and Northern railway in Elmira, N. Y., have been passed upon, and a route from a branch of the Philadelphia and Reading road at Northumberland, Pa., through the Pine Creek soft coal region to Morris, Arnot and Blossburg, Pa., and to Elmira, has been accepted. The Reading is receiving bids for the construction of the road and the work will soon begin.

Crooked Creek Items.

Elder Hammon has been the guest of his father and sister, Mr. Hammon and Mrs. T. Root.

Mrs. E. J. Fisher, of Wellsboro, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. West.

B. C. Hymes and daughter, of Wellsboro, passed Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dickinson are visiting Mr. Dickinson's sister in Bradford county.

Rev. Mr. Wilson immersed Mrs. L. A. West and Mrs. Calvin Bryant last Sabbath evening in the pastorate of Tioga. The two above named, in company with several others in this vicinity, propose uniting with the Baptist Church here. Good works speak louder than words.

Uncle Thomas Keeney, who has been suffering from a slight shock of paralysis, is able to be about again. OLD ARA.

March 11, 1890.

BORN.

REYFORD.—In Richmond, Pa., February 24, 1890, to the wife of Mr. J. C. Reyford, a daughter.

MOONEY.—At Fall Brook, Pa., March 1, 1890, to the wife of Mr. Ed. McIntee, twelve daughters.

MARRIED.

DAVIS—RICHARDS.—At Blossburg, Pa., February 8, 1890, by Rev. T. J. Matthews, Mr. Joseph Davis and Miss Ella Richards, both of Blossburg.

FINCH—THOMAS.—At Lindley, N. Y., March 4, 1890, by Rev. P. H. VanKeuren, Mr. Edward E. Finch, of Cherry Flats, Pa., and Miss Addie B. Thomas, of Liberty, Pa.

WINDON—FOULKROD.—At Blossburg, Pa., March 3, 1890, by Rev. B. J. Tracey, Mr. Wm. H. Windon, of Trout Run, Pa., and Miss Laura Foulkrod, of Liberty, Pa.

HOWATT—MILLER.—At the Methodist parsonage, Wellsboro, Pa., March 3, 1890, by Rev. O. S. Champlayne, Mr. Evan C. Howell and Miss Lorena Miller, both of Charleston, Pa.

CHAPP—KEENEY.—At the Willcox House, Wellsboro, Pa., March 10, 1890, by Rev. O. S. Champlayne, Mr. James H. Craft, of Roscoe, N. Y., and Miss Angie Keeney, of Ansonia, Pa.

DIED.

ARNOLD.—At Millerton, Pa., March 1, 1890, Mrs. Susan C. Arnold, aged 75 years.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall st., N. Y.—Jan. 27, 1888.

Rubbers,
Rubbers.

The makers of the Ball corset have a bon-fire two or three times a year to burn up the corsets that women have worn a week or two or three, and taken back to the stores because they didn't like 'em.

How many corsets get burned, do you think? One in three-thousand.

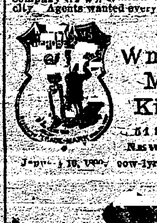
That means that when three-thousand women try the Ball corset, one of 'em makes up her mind that it isn't the corset for her.

That's too bad!—A corset that's right for two-thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine women ought be pretty nearly right for the other one. Her husband must have his hands full?

We have a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

FRANK P. HART,
WELLSBORO, PA.

RADAM'S
MICROBE KILLER
Cures All Diseases.
The claim to cure all diseases, may at first glance seem very absurd; but after reading our pamphlet, giving theory of disease, and reading our testimonials, which prove conclusively there is no Disease to will not cure, the truth of our assertion becomes clear. No person suffering from any blood, chronic or contagious disease should let a day pass without getting and reading this interesting book, which will be given away or mailed free. The gentlemen connected with this company are well known business men of this city. Agents wanted everywhere. Address,
The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co.,
61 Sixth Avenue,
NEW YORK CITY.
J-pr. 1 '89. 1y.



PARLOR SHOE STORE.
JAS. A. BOYCE.
Finest, Neatest and Best Goods, and Common Grades for all Seasons.
Specialties for Fall and Winter trade are as follows:
Boys', Misses' and Children's fine and heavy high-cut shoes. They save doctor bills.
Ladies' fine high-cut over-gaiters, such as all lady teachers should have.
A full line of Impermen's Foulgear, Men's Buckle Arctics, Rubber Boots and Overs for all old and young.
All my Rubber Goods are first quality and all fresh and new.
Repairing neatly done by Ernest Scheider.
HIGH YOUNG, Pres. W. D. VANHORN, Cashier.
THE
Wellsborough National Bank
ORGANIZED OCT. 9, 1888.
CHARTERED, NOV. 10, 1888.
Capital paid in, - - - $50,000
Authorized Capital, - - - $150,000
DIRECTORS.
JEROME B. NILES, JNO. N. BACHE,
R. N. MCCOY, CHAS. SEAMAN,
ALEX. POLLOCK, D. L. DRAKE,
HUGH YOUNG, W. D. VANHORN,
R. R. RANSOM.
Our facilities for prompt collections are unsurpassed.
The management is liberal and up to the times. No charges are made to customers for collecting checks or for drafts on any point in this country or Europe.
Interest paid on time deposits.
We discount paper at six per cent. only.
We solicit a share of your business, and if we get it we will do our best to keep it.
Wellsboro, Pa., April 25, 1889.

Annual Financial Statement

OF DELMAR TOWNSHIP for the year ending march 11, 1890.

SUPERVISORS' ACCOUNTS.

S. M. Grogican's bill	$254.00	
Eugene Clare' bill	281.00	
Total	$535.00	
Outstanding indebtedness	$7,446.71	
Balance of taxes due for 1888	$37.44	
" " 1889	569.54	
Balance in hands of Treasurer	56.23	663.21
Net indebtedness		$6,783.50
Increase of debt over last year		$1,385.57

W. GREEN,
CHAS. SIMS,
C. O. WILCOX,
March 13, 1890. Auditors.

Farms for Sale or Rent.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES in Richmond township, Tioga county, Pa., two miles from Hammond station; 50 acres improved, frame dwelling-house, frame bar

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

Word.

"Write me an ode," the warrior said
"Glory, valor and story wed,"
"Prithee," the knight entreated the knight
"Prowess, adventure and faith unite."
"Give me a song," the patriot cried
"Liberty won and rights defied."
"Give me a drama," the scholar asked—
"The inner world in the outer masked."
"Frame me a sonnet," the artist prayed—
"Power and passion in harmony played."
Sing me a lyric, the maiden sighed—
"A lark note waking the morning wide."
"Nay, all too long," said the busy age,
"Write me a line instead of a page."
The swift years spoke, the poet heard,
"Your poem write in a single word."
He looked in the maiden's glowing eyes,
A moment glanced at the starlit skies,
From the lights below to the lights above,
And wrote—the word was—Love.

William Hayes.

QUATERMAIN'S WIFE.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

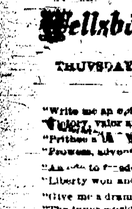
Author of "Colonel Quaritch, V. C.," "Mr. Meeson's Will," "A Tale of Three Lions," "Allan Quatermain," "She," "Jess," etc.

SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY.

This story is supposed to be founded upon a manuscript found in the papers of Allan Quatermain, which were given to the author as literary executor. In it Quatermain tells the story of his marriage.

CHAPTER I.—Describes Allan's first meeting, when a child, with Stella Carson, at a Christmas gathering. Stella's dress caught fire and Allan extinguished the flames. Stella's mother was Spanish, and she eloped with a cousin, leaving Stella with her father, Squire Carson. He determined to leave England on account of the disgrace, and at about the same time Allan's mother died and Allan's father took him to South Africa, where Mr. Quatermain became a missionary among the Kaffirs. When Allan was 20 his father died.

CHAPTER II.—Allan sold the effects and decided to go on a journey of trade and adventure. Among his men was a Kaffir named Indaba-zimbi, a witch doctor. Between him and another witch doctor there had been for years before a bitterly conteted feud, which resulted in the death of his competitor.



I MAKE no apology to myself, or to anybody who may happen to read this narrative of future for having set out the manner of my meeting with Indaba-zimbi; first, because it was curious, and secondly, because he is to play a good part in the subsequent events. If that old man was a humbug, he was a very clever one. What amount of truth there was in his predictions of supernatural powers it is not for me to determine, though I may have my own opinion on the subject. But there was no mistake as to the extraordinary influence he exercised over his fellow-natives.

When I was at length ready to start upon my expedition I went to old Indaba-zimbi to say good-by to him and was rather surprised to find him engaged in rolling up medicine assegais, and other simpleries in his blanket.

"Good-by, Indaba-zimbi," I said, "I am going to trek north."

"Yes, Macumazahn," he answered, with his head on one side, "and so am I—I want to see that country. We will go together."

"Will we! I said; "wait till you are asked, you old humbug."

"You had better ask me, then, Macumazahn, for if you don't you will never come back alive. Now that the old chief (my father) is gone to where the storm come from," and he nodded to the sky, "I feel myself getting into bad habits again. So last night I just threw up the bones and worked out about your journey, and I can tell you this, that if you don't take me you will die, and, what is more, you will lose one who is dearer to you than life."

Now I was no more superstitious than other people, but somehow old Indaba-zimbi impressed me. At times I knew his extraordinary influence over every class of native, and betwixt-and-between me that he might be useful in that way.

"All right," I said; "I appoint you witch-finder to the expedition without pay."

"First have, then ask for wages," he answered. "I am glad to see that you have enough imagination not to be altogether a fool, like most white men, Macumazahn. Yes, yes, it is want of imagination that makes people fools; they won't believe what they can't understand. You can't understand my prophecies any more than the fool at the kraal could understand that I was his master with the lightning. Well, it is time to trek, but if I were you, Macumazahn, I should take one wagon, not two."

"Why?" I said.

"Because you will lose your wagons, and it is better to lose one than two."

"Oh, nonsense!" I said.

"All right, Macumazahn, live and learn." And without another word he walked to the foremost wagon, put his bundle into it, and climbed into the front seat.

So, having bid an affectionate adieu to my white friends, at length I started, and traveled slowly northwards. For the first three weeks nothing very particular befell me. Such Kaffirs as we came in contact with were friendly, and game literally swarmed.

The first real adventure that befell me on this particular journey was with elephants, which I will relate because of its curious termination. Just before we crossed the Orange river we came to a stretch of forest land some twenty miles broad, [illegible] thought we entered this forest we came to a lovely open glade. A few [illegible] tambouki grass was growing [illegible] height of a man, or more, [illegible] not with [illegible] of the herd, which [illegible] at a high run. [illegible] the herd fast and fast, and about 8 o'clock started on again. Another hour or so passed, and still there was no sign of elephants. Evidently the herd had traveled fast and far, and I began to think that we should have to give it up, when suddenly I caught sight of a brown mass moving through the thorn trees on the side of a slope about a quarter of a mile away. My heart seemed to jump into my mouth. Where is the hunter who has not felt like this at the sight of his first elephant? I called a halt, and then, the wind being right, we set to work to stalk the bull.

Very quietly I rode down the hither side of the slope till we came to the bottom, which was densely covered with bush. Here I saw the elephants had been feeding, for broken branches and upturned trees lay all about. I did not take much notice, however, for all my thoughts were fixed upon the bull I was stalking, when suddenly my horse made a violent start that nearly threw me from the saddle, and then came a mighty rush and upheaval of something in front of me. I looked, there was the hinder part of a second bull elephant not four yards off. I could just catch sight of its outstretched ears jutting on either side. I had disturbed it sleeping, and it was running away, fortunately the best thing to do would have been to let it run, but I was young in those days and foolish, and in the excitement of the moment I lifted my "rifar" or elephant gun and fired at the great brute over my horse's head. The recoil of the heavy gun nearly knocked me off the horse.

I recovered myself, however, and as I did so, saw the bull lurch forward, for the impact of a three ounce bullet in the flanks will quicken the movements even of an elephant. By this time I had realized the folly of the shot, and devoutly hoped that the bull would take no further notice of it. But he had a different view of the matter. Pulling himself up in a series of plunges, he spun around and came for me with outstretched ears and uplifted trunk, screaming terribly. I was quite defenseless, for my gun was empty, and my first thought was of escape. I dug my heels into the sides of my horse, but he would not move an inch. The poor animal was paralyzed with terror, and he simply stood still, his forelegs outstretched, and quivering all over like a leaf.

On rushed the elephant, awful to see; I made one more vain effort to stir the horse. Now the trunk of the great bull swung aloft above my head. A thought flashed through my brain. Quick as light I rolled from the saddle. By the side of the horse lay a fallen tree, so thick through as a man's body. The tree was lifted a little off the ground by the broken boughs which took its weight, and with a single movement, so active is one in such necessities, I flung myself beneath it. As I did so, I heard the trunk of the elephant descend with a crash on the back of my poor horse, and the next instant I was almost in darkness, for the horse, whose back was broken, fell over across the tree under which I lay ensconced. But he did not stop there long. In ten seconds more the bull had got his trunk round my dead nag's neck, and, with a mighty effort, hurled him clear of the tree. I wriggled backwards as far as I could towards the roots of the tree, for I knew what he was after.

Presently I saw the red tip of the bull's trunk stealthily theft towards me. If he could manage to hook it round any part of me I was lost. But in the position I occupied, that was just what he could not do, although he knelt down to facilitate his operations. Once more the snapping tip like a great open-mouthed snake, it closed upon my hat, which vanished. Again it was thrust down, and a scream of rage was bellowed through a little less inches of my head. Now it seemed to sleep to itself. Oh, heavens! now it had me by the hair, which luckily for myself, was not very long. Then it was my turn to scream, for next instant half a square inch of hair was dragged from my scalp by the roots. I was being plucked alive, as I have seen coast Kaffir kitchen boys pluck a fowl. The elephant, however, disappointed with the moderate booty, changed his tactics. He wound his trunk round the fallen tree and lifted it. It shived, but fortunately the broken branches imbedded in the spongy soil, and some roots, which still held, prevented it from being turned over, though he lifted it so much that, had it occurred to him, he could now have easily finished me off with his foot.

Again he hoisted with all his mighty strength, and I saw that the tree was coming, and roared aloud for help. Some shots were fired close by in answer, but if they hit the bull, their only effect was to stir his energies to more active life. In another few seconds my shelter would be torn away, and I should be done for. A cold perspiration burst over me as I realized that I was lost. Then of a sudden I remembered that I had a pistol in my belt, which I often used for dispatching wounded game. It was loaded and capped. By this time the tree was lifted so much that I could easily get my hand down to my middle and draw the pistol from its case. I drew and cocked it. See the tree was coming, and there, within three feet of my head, was the great brown trunk of the elephant. I placed the muzzle of the pistol within an inch of it and fired. The result was instantaneous. Down sank the tree again, giving one of my legs a considerable squeeze, and the next [illegible] I heard a crashing sound. The elephant had bolted.

By this time, what between fright and struggling, I was pretty well done. I cannot remember how I got from under the fallen tree, or indeed anything, until I found myself sitting on the ground drinking some peach brandy from a flask, and old Indaba-zimbi opposite me nodding his white lock sagely, while he fired off moral reflections on the narrowness of my escape, and my unwisdom in not having taken his advice to go on foot. That reminded me of my horse—I jumped up and went to look at it. It was quite dead; the blow of the elephant's trunk had fallen on the saddle, breaking the frame-work and rendering it useless. I [illegible] that [illegible] two seconds [illegible] I called to [illegible] ich way the [illegible] down [illegible] saw the herd in front of the elephants the valley opened into a plain covered with [illegible] grass. It might have been five or six acres in extent—beyond which the valley ran on again.

The herd reached the edge of this expanse, and for a moment pulled up, hesitating—evidently they mistrusted it. My men yelled aloud, as only Kaffirs can, and that settled them. Headed by the wounded bull, whose martial ardor, like my own, was somewhat cooled, they spread out and dashed into the treacherous swamp, for such it was, though just then there was no water to be seen. For a few yards all went well with them, though they clearly found it heavy going; then suddenly the great bull sunk up to his belly in the stiff peaty soil, and remained fixed. The others, mad with fear, took no heed of his struggles and trumpetings, but plunged on to meet the same fate. In five minutes the whole herd of them were hopelessly bogged, the more they struggled to escape, the deeper they sunk. There was one exception, indeed, a cow with a calf managed to win back to firm shore, and, lifting her trunk, prepared to charge us as we came up. But at that moment she heard the scream of her calf, and rushed back to its assistance, only to be bogged with the others.

Such a scene I never saw before or since. The swamp was spotted all over with the large forms of the elephants, and the air rang with their screams of rage and terror as they waved their trunks wildly to and fro. Now and again a monster would make a great effort and drag his mass from its peaty bed, only to stick fast again at the next stroke. It was a most pitiable sight, though one that gladdened the hearts of my men. Even the best natives have little compassion for the sufferings of animals.

Well, the rest was easy. The marsh that would not bear the elephants carried our weight well enough. Before midnight all were dead, for we shot them by moonlight. I would gladly have spared the young ones and some of the cows, but to do so would only have meant leaving them to perish of hunger, it was kinder to kill them at once. The wounded bull I slew with my own hand, and I cannot say that I felt much compunction in doing so. He knew me again, and made a desperate effort to get at me, but I am glad to say that the peat held him fast.

The path presented a curious sight when the sun rose next morning. Owing to the support given by the soil, none of the dead elephants had fallen, there they all stood as though they were asleep.

I went back for the wagons, and when they arrived on the mollow, formed a camp, about a mile away from the pan. Then began the work of cutting out the elephants' tusks; it took over a week, and for obvious reasons was a disgusting task. Indeed, had it not been for the help of some wandering bushmen, who took their pay in elephant meat, I do not think we could ever have managed it.

At last it was done. The ivory was far too cumbersome for us to carry, so we buried it, having first got rid of our bushmen allies. My boys wanted me to go back to the cape with it and sell it, but I was too much bent on my journey to do this. The tusks lay buried for five years. Then I came and dug them up; they were but little harmed. Ultimately I sold the lot for something over twelve hundred pounds—not bad pay for one day's shooting.

This is how I began my career as an elephant hunter. I have shot many hundreds of them since, but have never again attempted to do so on horseback.

(To be continued.)

The Hamilton-Burr Duel.

Of the last hours of Alexander Hamilton the following is told:

Mr. Pendleton raised his prostrate friend. Dr. Hosack found him sitting on the grass, supported in the arms of his second, with the ghastliness of death upon his countenance. "This is a mortal wound, doctor," he gasped, and sank away into a swoon. The doctor stripped up his clothes, and saw at a glance that the ball, which had entered his right side, must have penetrated a mortal part. Scarcely expecting him to revive, they conveyed him down among the large rocks to the shore, placed him tenderly in the boat and set off for the city. The doctor now used the usual restoratives, and the wounded man gradually revived. "He breathed," to quote the doctor's words, "his eyes, hardly open wandered without fixing upon any object. To our great joy he at length spoke. "My vision is instunct," were his first words. His pulse became more perceptible, his respiration more regular, his sight returned. Soon after recovering his sight he appeared to cast his eye upon the case of pistols, and observing the one that he had had in his hand lying on the outside, he said: "Take care of that pistol. It is unfinished and still cocked; it may go off and do harm. Pendleton knows" (attempting to turn his head towards him) "that I did not intend to fire at him."

This he lay tranquil till he saw the boat was approaching the wharf. He said: "Let Mrs. Hamilton be immediately sent for; let the event be gradually broke to her, but give her hopes." Looking up we saw his friend, Mr. Bayard, standing on the wharf in great agitation. He had been told by my servant that Gen. Hamilton, Mr. Pendleton and myself had crossed the river in a boat together, and too well he conjectured the fatal errand, and foreboded the dreadful result. Perceiving as we drew nearer that Mr. Pendleton and myself only sat up in the stern sheets, he clasped his hands together in the most violent apprehension; but when I called to him to have a cot prepared and he at the same time saw his poor friend lying in the bottom of the boat, he threw up his eyes and burst into a flood of tears and lamentations. We then conveyed him as tenderly as possible up to the house (to Bayard's house, at Greenwich). The distress of his amiable family was such that till the first shock had abated they were scarcely able to summon fortitude enough to render sufficient assistance to their dying friend.

[illegible] published.

[illegible] so sad that young [illegible] more than he

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria relieves Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injury.

The Centaur Company, 186 Fulton St., N. Y.

Genuine Bargains

AT

THE FAIR

WELLSBORO, PA.

During our annual inventory or stock taking time odds and ends and "misfits" of various sorts will be disposed of at remarkably low prices. Call and examine goods and get prices. M. & M. WILSON.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

When in town to make your purchase for Fall and Winter Goods you cannot, in justice to yourselves, fail to call on

MAX BERNKOPF & BROTHER,

and see their grand display of new goods, which they have just received. We cannot enumerate all the new articles; suffice it say that we have the

MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT

and the newest designs in every department. We have marked our goods with such a small margin for profit that

OUR LOW PRICES

will be a special inducement to you. Remember to call and be convinced. Respectfully,

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

DESIGNS FOR MONUMENTS,

AND A FULL STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE AND GRANITE, AT THE

WELLSBORO MARBLE WORKS

JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN

have an enviable reputation for the excellence of the material and workmanship which goes from their works. They buy at cash rates upon personal inspection and give purchasers the benefits of these advantages. Mantles, Grates, Building Stone, Flagging, etc. Will duplicate any work and price to be had anywhere.

Wellsboro, August 1, 1889. JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills invaluable in many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all

ACHE

[illegible] Small Dose. Small Price.

KADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

Cures All Diseases.

The claim to cure all diseases, may at first glance seem very absurd; but after reading our pamphlet, giving theory of disease, and reading our testimonials, which prove conclusively there is no disease it will not cure, the truth of our assertion becomes clear. No person suffering from any blood, chronic or contagious disease should let a day pass without getting and reading this interesting book, which will be given away or mailed free. The gentlemen connected with this Company are well-known business men of this city. Agents wanted everywhere. Address,

The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 54 Sixth Avenue, NEW YORK CITY.

January 16, 1890.—eow-1yr.

GEORGE BOWER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

300 E. Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Stylish French, English and Domestic Goods Constantly on Hand.

Dress Suits a Specialty!

All [illegible] guaranteed.

Drake's Magic Oil

Sciatica

TRADE MARK

For Two Years.

Windsor, Ind., Nov. 17, 1888.

I suffered two years with sciatica in my left side, and was bed fast most of the time. Bright's Anodyne, Diaphoretic and Tonic Bitters, without relief. I used St. Patrick Oil and was well in a few days. No return in nine months.

MRS. RACHEL STROUD.

For Two Years.

New Augusta, Ind., Aug. 8, 1888.

I had a case in bed for two years. One of my legs was drawn out of shape and have been so ever since. I used St. Patrick Oil and it cured me.

WILLIAM AVERY.

[illegible] Oil

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Wasting Diseases.

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by the use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is recommended by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

PARSELL W. LEWIS & CO.

Fresh Produce on Commission

197 & 199 [illegible]

GARDNER'S

Insurance Agency,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Imperial of London, Mansfield, American Central, Springfield, Citizens, Fidelity and Casualty.

Lines are reliable. A share of your patronage solicited.

G. E. GARDNER.

[illegible] MEMORY

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND & TAR

FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and all other Throat and Lung Troubles.

[illegible]

G. E. Gardner, Wellsboro, Pa.

PEPPS PANTHAGOGUE DRUG, Church St. Montreal.

Fun at Dudley's Squash.

The first acquaintance I met at the Sagadahoc fair was Deacon Dudley, says the Lewiston (Me.) *Journal*. If he had owned the grounds and held a mortgage on the building and its contents he could not have appeared more satisfied.

"Walk right in," was his hospitable greeting as I approached the entrance. "I've got the biggest curiosity ever shown in this county, and I want you to see it before the crowd gathers. I raised it myself," he explained, "from seed sent by my wife's brother from California. You'll get some idea of its length when I tell you that I brought it here in a box three and a half feet long. I packed it in hay so as to keep it from scaring, and when I took it out 'twas smooth as a smelt and shiny as a glass bottle."

By this time we had reached the farm produce department, and the deacon's tongue and legs came to a standstill together. I asked the name of the wonder he had described.

"Why, he said, straightening his head perpendicular, it was a squash—the largest I ever saw. But what shape it's in now or where it's gone, is more'n I know. It was right here with my named tacked to it. You hold on a minute while I hunt up the committee and see if anybody's responsible for property left in this here building."

The good man disappeared, and for half an hour I scarcely stirred from my tracks. At last I grew tired of waiting and ventured to move about with the rest of the folks. Growing bolder by degrees I finally drifted with the crowd outside the hall, and in the course of an hour or two I forgot all about Deacon Dudley and the missing squash.

It was late in the afternoon, when I met my friend in the neighborhood of the sheep-pens. At the sight of him my conscience smote me, and with genuine solicitude I asked if he had found his treasure.

The deacon looked rather foolish as he said: "I suppose you mean the squash. Oh, that's all right. They'd moved it to another place. 'Twas no great matter, anyway."

As he seemed much embarrassed, and turned away without urging me to examine the specimen, I determined to seek it out without waiting for any further invitation. When I had found it I was at no loss to account for my friend's confusion. By the side of his squash—which really was of remarkable length—lay another squash, at least eight inches longer.

Flowers in London.

It is calculated that during a London season the average amount spent in flowers daily is £5,000.

It is reported that famine threatens Northern Russia, but it is a certainty that millions of people will bother the American people this Winter. Against famine there is no protection, but for every cold there is a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Ancient Flowers.

In Beisak, a suburb of Cairo, in the national museum of Egyptian antiquities, founded about thirty years ago by a Frenchman commonly known as Mariette Bey, says *Youth's Companion*. One department is devoted to an interesting collection of specimens of plants which have been found in the sepulchral monuments of the country.

It is remarkable that, though the botanical collection is large, and contains many varieties, every plant is still to be found growing in the valley of the Nile. Moreover, the closest examination fails to reveal the slightest difference between the plants that flourished fifty centuries ago and those which the traveler sees to-day on the banks of the river.

The very flowers which the boy Moses or the children of Joseph picked still bloom unchanged, even in color. There are to be seen here blue sprays of larkspur, which loving hands laid upon the bodies of those who died a thousand years before Abraham and Sarah went down into Egypt.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well-known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle at Geo. M. Spalding's drug store.—5

—A new dangle for the fashions and is a tiny hour-glass containing fine gold dust instead of sand.

Having sold Dr. Hand's Remedies for children for five years, no take pleasure in stating that they have given universal satisfaction for all diseases of children. G. M. Spalding, A. C. Roland, Carl S. Welch, Wellsboro, Pa., May 30, 1889—1yr.

—It is estimated that the peanut crop is one-third short, but there is still enough to keep the top gallery busy.

Don't anoint the cuticle, but use Glenn's Sulphur Soap for eruptive disorders.—

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

—The girl who weighs over 125 pounds must wear long straight clothes in the spring to make her a trim figure.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with abscess of lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Geo. M. Spalding's drug store.—No.

—The co[illegible] Free Library has r[illegible]

Prince Henry's Mother.

Prince Henry of Prussia, the Kaiser's brother, is the idol of the German naval service. He is the "Unser Heinrich" of the navy just as his father used to be the "Unser Fritz" of the army, and countless stories are told to illustrate his good nature, his devotion to his profession and his physical powers. Once when the Olga, of which he was then a watch-keeping Lieutenant, was lying in the Gulf of Kiel, the order was given through him for all hands to bathe. The weather was chilly, and the officer remarked to the Prince that the water must be far too cold to be pleasant. He suggested therefore that the order should be countermanded. Without a word, Prince Henry who was on the bridge, sprang thence into the sea, swam to Jacobs' bathing station, climbed on board again, and mounting, dripping, to the bridge, said to the officer: "Do you say so now?" There was a reply, and the Prince, instead of going below to change, remained on the bridge in the wet clothes until his watch was over. Another story illustrates the Prince's humanity. One day at Wilhelmshaven he put a thaler between his teeth and dashed up the ringing of his ship crying, "He who catches me shall have the thaler." Although he was pursued by the whole of the ship's company not on duty, he was not caught, and at last, swinging himself by the rope to the deck, he turned to the nearest of his pursuers and said laughingly, "If you are thirsty as I am you must want it, so here's your money."

"My son, when you go to the city, get you a bicycle, some tight pants, some tooth-pick shoes, and a slender cane, but with all your gettings, don't fail to get a bottle of Selection Oil for inside. (You know) goeth before a fall."

Some Western Wisdom.

Homely people make the best friends.

The more wealth a man has the louder his children talk.

No girl likes to be seen carrying a corset-box on the street.

A loafer has no right that a busy man is bound to respect.

When a man sees a door marked "Private" he wants to open it.

You can't realize how few dollars there are in a $5 bill until you break it.

When you see some children you at once begin to doubt the good sense of their parents.

Carry a dollar and a nickel in a pocket with a hole in it and you will lose the dollar and save the nickel.

The beauty of having children in the house is that whenever you want small change you can always find it in the children's bank.

No woman believes there is nothing that the [illegible] will forgive more readily than the sewing of a button on an angry husband's shirt Sunday.

We feel sorry for a boy. To be a boy of 14 or 15 means to be the occupant of the worst old lumber room in the house. If there is any money spent on decoration it is in the girl's room, because girls are supposed to like pretty things and boys are "rough." The average boy carries a feeling of neglect away down in his heart, and this feeling often results in bad boys.—*Alpheus Globe.*

Great Pain on a Well-Known Gentleman.

The famous patent medicine warehouse of Charles N. Crittenton, New York has recently been subjected to an extraordinary pressure, the pressure of crowds of sufferers of coughs and colds in search of "Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar," of which he is the fortunate proprietor. The popularity of the article is boundless, and well it may, for it is built on the solid foundation of innumerable cures. Crittenton's establishment might properly be called a savings bank, from the number it has been instrumental in saving from consumption. Painful affections of every type vanish under its balmy and balsamic influence with astonishing rapidity. Sold by all druggists. Ask for large size, price $1, they are much the cheapest.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Senator George, of Mississippi, has sworn not to wear a dress suit or ride in a carriage.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding, Wellsboro.—mar. 15.—1f.

—A solid vein of lead ore has been found at Marshalltown.

All medical authorities agree that catarrh is no more nor less than an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nasal air passages. Nasal catarrh and all catarrhal affections of the head are not diseases of the blood, and it is a serious mistake to treat them as such. No conscientious physician ever attempts to do so. It is held by eminent medical men that sooner or later a specific will be found for every disease from which humanity suffers. The facts justify us in assuming that for catarrh at least a positive cure already exists in Ely's Cream Balm.—March 6-w2.

Mckeesport people will erect a $5,000 soldiers' monument.

Hale's Honey is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c. $1.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and [illegible] 25c.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve kills Corns, Bunions, 25c.

Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye—Black & Brown, 50c.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute, 25c.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—The fishermen report very light hauls at Erie.

To Make New Blood Good for Old People.

Old and infirm persons need some mild tonic or gentle cordial, especially in warm weather. The best made in New Jersey by [illegible] Speer's Port Wine [illegible] of the most em[illegible] used by the most em[illegible] in hospitals as the [illegible] wn. Speers' Claret is [illegible] nurest.

—7 [illegible] $6,159,486.6[illegible]

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—7 [illegible] $6,159,486.6[illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are a [illegible] laxative.

—[illegible] killdees are perished for killing the school in Brooklyn.

A good many South Jersey farmers have their Spring plowing done.

A Six O'Clock Tea.

A Fad, But A Pretty One That May Be Worth Trying.

A very pretty and effective entertainment came within my experience a short time ago. It was what was called a 6 o'clock tea for young ladies, the guests numbering about seventy-five. After supper was served, the hostess brought in on a large silver tray what appeared to be a heap of the freshest of lettuce leaves, crinkled and tender-looking; at the stem of each was a slip of white paper, on which was written a familiar quotation from standard authors. The attention of the company, who had risen from their seats and were engaged in social converse, was attracted by the call of a bell, when the hostess announced that she would further serve her guests by giving them a "literary salad," each was to take a leaf and guess the author of the quotation, eat the green leaf, and wear its lettered paper, if she could not guess, it must be returned to the platter, and she might have the privilege of trying again and as many times as she liked. Those who guessed correctly could also repeat the trial; one or two succeeded in securing a large corsage bouquet of the leaves, while some obtained none at all.

Card tables and cards were provided in the meantime for those not interested in the literary effort, and in another room was provided a "spelling game" for those not willing to indulge in the salad. This afforded much amusement, for even well-known scholars and people who never fail to spell correctly when writing, often develop a great weakness when called on suddenly to spell a word verbally, and this weakness is often most manifest in the simplest and commonest words.

In this game every one is to spell their very best, and if you choose a prize can be given to the best speller, and a booby prize to the poorest. The words to be spelled should be on a printed slip of paper, with a definition added, and placed in a box on the table around which your company is seated. The person to start the game selects a word without seeing it when selecting, pronounces the word and gives the definition to the one next to him. If number two spells the word correctly he takes the card and draws another, and pronounces it to the next to him; if he misses the word, the one pronouncing it spells it and places it by itself. The last speller draws the next card, and no one is allowed to spell twice on one word. Each participant should keep his own pile of correctly spelled and misspelled words, being careful not to mix them. The prize goes, of course, to the last speller.

Like all games, to be interesting it needs interested people, but having these it affords a very great amount of amusement, for only too often where the greatest confidence is displayed on a word do we find the amusing mistake.

As the supper was excellent and well served, and the diversity of the entertainment met the various tastes of the company, and had also the merit of being novel and new, the departing guests expressed in a most heartsome manner their appreciation of the effort and their congratulations on its success.

To make the leaves for the "literary salad," get some tissue paper of a light green shade, as near the color of tender lettuce leaves as possible; cut in shape like the leaf, leaving a little strip at the bottom for pasting on the quotation, notch the edges and then fold over lengthwise through the middle, slip over a half-pin on this fold and press closely together in the rounding part of the pin, then take off, and if it fits rightly done the center of the leaf will be beautifully crinkled; write your quotation on a white slip of paper, number it and paste on the little strip of tissue paper left below the leaf. Have a book with a corresponding number in it with the author's name, that you may be able to tell when the quotations are rightly guessed.—*Good Housekeeping.*

How He Bled the Stranger.

Col. de Arnaud, the well-known Russian, relates an experience he had with the historically notorious Beau Hickman, which is typically characteristic of that great wag, says the Washington Press.

"When I first came to Washington, in 1847," said Col. de Arnaud, "I put up at the old National hotel, and immediately sought the acquaintance of Henry Clay, to whom I had a letter of introduction from one of the highest government officials at St. Petersburg. I found Mr. Clay in his private rooms at the hotel, and after a long talk with him we strolled into the lobby of the hostelry. I could speak very little English, and, having a very foreign accent, immediately attracted the attention of Beau Hickman, who was one of the hangers-on around the place. He approached me in great dignity and said with the courtesy of a Frenchman:

"'You are a stranger here? I believe you have just arrived from Russia?'

"'Yes, sir,' I replied, 'I have just arrived from the capital of Russia.'

"'Well, sir,' continued Hickman, 'it is customary for strangers arriving here to give me money.'

"The air of the man and the extreme earnestness with which he spoke impressed me that he was a head-tax collector or a passport censor like we have in Russia, and I presumed that the immediate payment of any demand he might make was necessary. I noticed Mr. Clay, who stood only a short distance from me, smile blandly as he watched the interview which Hickman was holding with me. Finally I said: 'How much must I give you?'

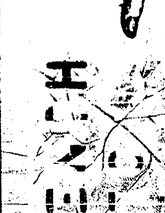
"'It is customary,' said Hickman, 'to give me from $1 to $5.'

"I thought that I would show myself princely and immediately placed a $5 coin in the man's hand and turned to Mr. Clay, who expressed astonishment that I should have suffered myself to be bled as I had. Greatly to my surprise Hickman approached Mr. Clay and, making the most profound salaam, inquired after his health. I thought I would clap the climax by asking Hickman to take something at the bar. He declined with great grace, saying that he did not drink, but said he would go in to the counter and propose a toast. This is what he gave us:

"[illegible] Russian beer, [illegible] wine and to the

One's got the feathers and the other's got the hair;
Put them together and they will make a pair."

Got Away With the Wood.



THE CHEWERS OF OLD HONESTY TOBACCO WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT. EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

COLLS HOTEL,

WELLSBORO, PA.

J. S. COLL, Proprietor.

This is a good and best hotel in town. It has all the latest improvements, steam heat, bath rooms, billiard rooms, sating room and a good sample room for commercialmen. There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping rooms. The Hotel is located in the central part of town and has excellent accomodations for summer boarders. First class stables attached.

Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.

W. F. CAPTAIN,

Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Having made the treatment of the eye a study, I am prepared to fit the eyes of those afflicted with defective vision in the best and most skillful manner. I use the best lenses and glasses that can be procured. A perfect fit guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

A large and elegant line of Solid and Silver plated ware. All the newest designs in Jewelry. Repairing promptly done. R. PAGAN.

Wellsboro, March 21, 1889.

Eases Pain Instantly.
Strengthens Weak Parts.
Quiets Nervousness.

Hop Plasters

A New England Household Remedy.

The universally popular because of real medicinal worth and great strengthening and healing powers. For the complaints and pains for which they are recommended, no matter how caused or how long standing, they are a marvelous relief, and in many cases a cure. No other remedy in the world is so prompt and thorough in relieving, curing and renewing as the Hop Plaster.

Unsolicited Testimony of thousands of people, and the constantly increasing sale of these plasters is ample proof of the truth of this declaration.

☞ HOP PLASTERS never burn or irritate.

If you suffer apply one to-day and you will feel happier to-morrow. Feels good when first put on.

BUT SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE. Plasters are sold by all medicine dealers. Beware of worthless substitute or imitations. Genuine Hop Plasters will be found on the wrapper of all druggists' goods.

HOP PLASTER MANUFACTURERS, BOSTON.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleansers the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NEW WAGON SHOP

IN ARCADIA, PA.

S. & D. S. KOUKALIK

Have just finished up a new shop and are now prepared to do all kinds of wagons, sleighs and repairing in general.

COLLS HOTEL

Bath Room and Barber Shop

JOHN H. COLL, Prop.